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VOLUME LX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1892. NUMBER 38.

Poetry.

THE OLD MAN DREAMS.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES (1854.)

O for one hour of youthful joy!
Give back my twentieth spring!
I'd rather laugh a bright-haired boy,
Than reign a gray-beard king.

Off with the spoils of wrinkled age!
Away with learning's crown!
Tear out life's wisdom-written page
And dash its trophies down.

One moment let my life-blood stream
From boyhood's fount of flame!
Give me one giddy, reeling dream
Of life all love and fame!

My listening angel heard the prayer,
And, calmly smiling said,
"If I but touch thy silvered hair
Thy hasty wish hath sped.

"But there is nothing in the track,
To bid thee fondly stay,
While the swift seasons hurry back
To find the wished-for day."

"Ah, truest soul of womankind!
Without thee what were life?
One bliss I cannot leave behind:
I'll take—my—precious—wife!"

—The angel took a sapphire pen
And wrote in rainbow dew,
"The man would be a boy again
And be husband, too!"

"And is there nothing still unsaid,
Before the change appears?
Remember, all their gifts have fled
With those dissolving years."

"Why, yes;" for memory would recall
My fond paternal joys;
I could not bear to leave them all—
"I'll take—my—girl—and—boys."

The smiling angel dropped his pen—
"Why, this would never do;
The man would be a boy again,
And be a father, too."

And so I laughed—my laughter woke
The household with its noise—
And wrote my dream, when morning broke,
To please the gray-haired boys.

JUST A LITTLE SPRIG OF SHAMROCK

Just a little sprig of shamrock in a letter
where the tears
Which have blotted words together have
been dried these many years.
Loving lines, yet sadly cheerful—how
"'twas lonesome here to-day;"
Then a pause, a little tearful, "Dear, you
are so far away."

Every sentence has its token of a love that
could not fail,
Throbbing with a faith unspoken, though
the ink is growing pale;
Faded are the lines, dim-lettered, like sad
ghosts upon the page;
Ah, that poor love should be fettered with
the rusty iron of age!

Then that line, "I picked the shamrock
from that spot, dear—you will know—
Where we walked and talked together—
oh, it seems so long ago!"
And at last, "Love, how much better it
will be when, by and by,
We'll not need to write a letter to each
other, you and I."

If you know how I have needed some new
token through the years
You have slept away unheeded, it must
move your soul to tears.
If you still know how I love you, how I
missed you, day by day,
Since the shamrock grew above you, you
could never stay away.

Take all treasures, Time, I cherish, Fame
and Hope, and Life at last,
Flitting things which needs must perish—
spare this memory of the past,
Lying with a sprig of shamrock in a letter,
where the tears
Which have blotted words together have
been dried these many years.

—J. D. Aarons.

SEPTEMBER.

The morns are gray with haze and faintly
cold,
The early sunsets are the west with red,
The stars are misty silver overhead,
Above the dawn Orion lies outrolled.
Now all the slopes are slowly growing
gold,
And in the dales a deeper silence dwells;
The crickets mourn with funeral flutes
and bells,
For days before the summer had grown
old.

Now the night gloom with hurrying wings
is stirred,
Strangely the comrade pipings rise and
sink;
The birds are following in the pathless
dark
The footsteps of the pilgrim summer.
Hark!
Was that the redstart or the bobolink?
That lonely cry the summer-hearted bird?

—Cosmopolitan.

BETWEEN THE WAYS.

Between the old and the new
She pauses on the brink;
She hears the linnets piping through
The ceaseless wind and rain
Their leafy shelter, void of care,
Is hers from days gone by;
Now whether shall she linger there,
Or face the open sky?

She stands between the parting roads
That woo a woman's life;
The impulse of the present goads
Her spirit into strife;
The vague sweet memory of the past
Yet holds her heart in thrall—
Say, shall she conquer it at last,
Or keep it after all?

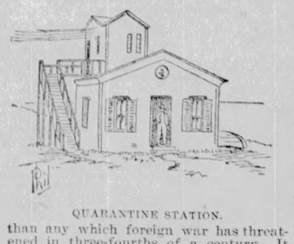
—Scottish-American.

Miscellany.

The New York Quarantine.

The Health Officers Alert and Ready to Confront the Pestilence and Check It at Our Gates—A Day of Inspection.

The forts that watch the harbor's entrance, says the New York Sun, represent a phase of human warfare imposing and heroic. Warfare even more momentous is carried on in the everyday battles which, in infinite variety, must be fought in the ceaseless struggle for human life, menaced always by invisible enemies that present themselves in multiplying deadly disease germs. The wooden boat house, flying a yellow flag in the shadow of Fort Wadsworth, upon the shore beneath the Staten Island hills, is the base of operations of a public defense more important

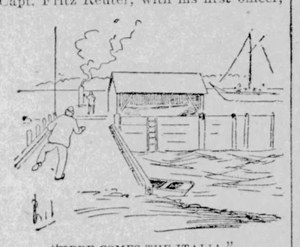


QUARANTINE STATION.

than any which foreign war has threatened in three-fourths of a century. It represents the quarantine, where must be met, at the skirmish line, the devouring terrors of contagious disease, borne hither on the resistless tide of emigration from European and Asiatic pest areas. A restless little steam tug puffs at the pier in front. In the rear of the boat house, upon the high, verdant bank, ascended by steps, are the cottages of Dr. W. T. Jenkins, the health officer of New York, and his deputies. Three hospital islands in the lower bay are the supporting points in the defense line. With an organization so plain and unpretentious is maintained the unwearied guard and battling against epidemics and other contagions that converge hither over all ocean waters, and which, unchecked, would carry a devastation to human life, dwarfing the ravages of the world's great wars.

The life of the quarantine physician is attended by the perpetual watchfulness and uncertainty of that of an officer whose duties call him to meet incessant guerrilla warfare. The inward-bound ocean steamers which come to the Narrows daily he must board, inspect, and take the responsibility of decision as to detention, the adoption of severe remedial measures, or the granting of a clean bill of health. To duties so arduous the present cholera epidemic, exceptionally dangerous in character, has added features of unusually exacting precaution.

When the steamer Italia of the Hamburg American Packet company, sixteen days out from Stettin, was reported off Fire Island last Friday there was much uncertainty as to what elements of danger her coming might portend. Hence when she appeared through the rain showers and forged up the Narrows to drop anchor off quarantine at 2:30 in the afternoon, the time of waiting was followed by quick and serious movement at the pier. The sub-officials who had been lounging listlessly about the boat house office quickened with the sense of active responsibility men feel who are going where danger lurks, and all was stir and commotion. Dr. Jenkins and his assistant physician, Dr. Tallmadge, with their necessary helpers, were soon aboard the tug, which shot out to the steamer's side. Capt. Fritz Reuter, with his first officer,



"HERE COMES THE ITALIA."

received them at the ladder with a cordiality and cheerfulness that promised a satisfactory condition in the vessel's hospital. He reported no illness aboard.

Inspection was the first duty to be performed. Two sailors took their stand in the passage aft, beneath the bridge, to hurry along laggards and prevent crowding, and between them filed the passengers, the women in their plain, dull-tinted gowns, with handkerchiefs tied about their heads, and the men, wearing the styles of caps peculiar to the holiday attire of the Russian and the German of the lower classes. All had donned their best clothes for the occasion. Some of the women wore a gay handkerchief folded across the bosom, and one or two of the men sported a white collar. Dr. Jenkins and his assistant, standing one upon each side, inspected them as they passed and examined in turn the green tickets they bore, showing that every passenger had been vaccinated during the voyage. The proceeding in this instance was a short one. Looking much impressed with the solemnity of the occasion, the pas-

ALL BAGGAGE AFT FOR FUMIGATION.

sengers passed through the ordeal without a halt or break.

"They are all right, Capt. Reuter," said Dr. Jenkins. "Let me congratulate you and myself. When we have fumigated their baggage your trouble will be over for this time."

All the immigrants' baggage had been placed in readiness, and, following the inspection of passengers, the fumigation was gotten under way. Across a large room on the starboard side of the cabin ropes were suspended, over which were hung all the fabrics contained in the bags and wooden trunks. The doors and ports were closed, and then steam from the boilers was turned on until the thermometer indicated that the whole interior was at a temperature of 212 degrees Fahrenheit. For two hours the clothes were subjected to this in-

INSPECTING THE PASSENGERS.

tense heat, under which no microbe life can survive. The steaming, followed by a thorough permeation with the fumes of sulphur, destroys absolutely all germs of disease.

Every detail of inspection and fumigation has been accomplished. The doctors have held a brief consultation, and have signed for the vessel a clean bill of health. The sturdy hospitable German captain shakes hands all around, as does the ship's surgeon, Dr. Bonness, looking, with his eyeglasses, florid, substantial, and scholarly.

Where there are over 2,000 passengers on a single steamer, as has been the case in some arrivals at quarantine, the labor and responsibility of the doctors is great. The first thing to do is to examine the patients in the sick hospital and to take prompt action to meet the different varieties of disease indicated. All persons suspected of contagious disease are sent at once to Hoffman's Island, there to remain under observation until their case is definitely diagnosed.

Hoffman's, Three Brothers and Swinburne are the three islets which stand as stations in the care and isolation of patients taken in charge by the health officers. At Hoffman's Island, where undefined cases are placed under observation, the arrangements are simplicity itself. The two large buildings are provided with asphalt flooring above and below, which can be cleansed as often as required by steam, or by a disinfecting solution of bichloride of mercury. Cases of smallpox are sent to North Brother Island, while at Swinburne Island are the hospitals for contagious diseases in general. Dr. Jenkins, with three assistant physicians, manages the duties of quarantine; one assistant is steadily employed at the Swinburne hospital, while the others help the operation of inspection and handle any emergency of hospital work that may arise.

In His Uncle's Hands.

Brace—Among my dearest treasures is a watch my father carried when he was a young man.

Bagley—Would you mind letting me see it?

Brace—Certainly not; but it is temporarily in the possession of my—er—father's brother.—New York Sun.

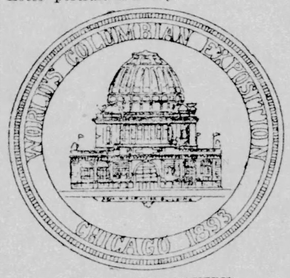
THE SOUVENIR HALF DOLLAR.

Both Sides of the Souvenir as Designed at the Mint.

Director General Davis, of the World's Fair, has received the designs for the obverse and reverse sides of the souvenir silver half dollars as proposed by the Director of the Mint at Philadelphia, says the Chicago Tribune

SOUVENIR COIN—OBVERSE.

The picture of Columbus represented in the drawing is reproduced from the portrait of Lotto. This representation of the face of Columbus has been vigorously attacked by C. F. Gunther, of Chicago. Mr. Gunther has in his possession a portrait of Columbus painted by Sir Antonio Moro. This, he claims, is the only authentic picture of Columbus. Mr. Gunther says that Lotto was but 17 years old when Columbus died and when, it is claimed, he was the painter of the portrait of the famous discoverer. Mr. Gunther points to the Lotto portrait and says it is infinitely



SOUVENIR COIN—REVERSE.

more like the face of a monk or a student than that of a hardy voyager, such as Columbus was.

The Board of Control, to which the design submitted by the Director of the Mint was referred, took no action.

MEN'S THOUGHTS ON WAISTS.

Lincoln and Thackeray Detested Those of a Waspish Sort.

The opinions of great men on marriage and matrimonial topics are always interesting, if not invariably instructive, says an exchange.

Thackeray, who detested "wasp-waisted women," once told a young relative, who was very much in love, to take his betrothed to a physician before purchasing the engagement ring.

"What for?" his companion inquired in considerable astonishment.

"To see whether that wasp-waist is an inheritance or a consequence," he replied.

"Consequence," exclaimed the young man. "What do you mean?"

"Corsets," said Thackeray, laconically.

"Miss —— has the most beautiful figure in England," said the infatuated lover.

"She is deformed," Thackeray responded. "If it is a natural deformity she may be a moderately healthy woman. Even humpbacks are not always delicate, you know. Mind, I say moderately healthy. But if that girl's figure is the result of corsets you might better go and hang yourself rather than risk the evils that will inevitably follow."

Abraham Lincoln once remarked that every man about to marry should stand over a doctor with a club and make him tell the truth in reference to the chosen partner for life, if there was no other way of getting it out of him. Also, that the parents who would allow a girl to marry a man without knowing, as nearly as could be known, his physical as well as his moral condition, deserved to be scalped.

"The whole marrying business is wrong," said Mr. Lincoln. "Fashionable girls have too often foolish mothers, who care for nothing but to sell their flesh and blood to the highest bidder."

A SURPRISED GROCER.

The Old Lady Had a Strong Grip and Plenty of Heft.

Yesterday, just before noon, a bevy of gentlemen had concentrated inside and near the front door of a prominent grocery on Sixth street, when an aged and apparently infirm Irish lady entered, seeking alms.

"Wud un ov yez giv me suthin to buy suthin to eat?"

"Yes," responded a gigantic clerk; "there is a barrel of flour; if you will carry it home you can have it."

The old lady looked at the floor a moment, and then raising her head slowly, said:

"Duz yer say I kin hav this if I carry it home?"

"Yes," responded the clerk, "that is what I said."

The old woman then sidled up toward the package and clasping its chines steadily drew it toward her and after it had reached her chest she gave it a rousing lurch, when it landed upon her left shoulder, and rising with it with as much ease as a camel would, she deliberately walked out with it and easily proceeded down Sixth street to a house between Main and Water, where she handed it in her own door. A boy was sent to shadow her and when he returned with the news of the old woman's triumph the clerk shouted: "Well, boys, come on, one and all; I lose the flour and $1.85 worth of drinks." During the performance the entire neighborhood was lively with laughter.—Louisville Commercial.

The Terms of the Bargain.

Clara—When George and I are married I'm to have my own way in everything.

Dora—Guess you won't.

Clara—Indeed I will. That's the bargain. Don't you remember, I told you he proposed in a rowboat, and asked if I'd float through life with him just that way?

Dora—Yes.

Clara—Well, he was rowing, but I was steering.—New York Weekly.

The Cause of It.

They buried the copper-miner with due reverence, and the widow suggested as a suitable inscription on the tombstone, "His work is o'er."

But the stone-cutter thought that an error had been made in orthography and that it would be more appropriate to read: "His work was ore."—Judge.

Expert Evidence.

Hunker—I don't believe girls ever offer to be sisters to fellows when they refuse them, as the comic papers intimate.

Spatts—I don't either. In my case they either head me off before I get to the proposal, or else tell me frankly they can't marry me.—N. Y. Sun.

A Rarity Indeed.

Mrs. Keedick (praising young Mr. Adlet to her daughter)—He doesn't smoke, drink, or swear. He's a good boy and would be true to you.

Miss Keedick (shaking her head)—He's too good to be true, mamma.—Truth.

Fair Warning.

Clara Slimson (at the seashore)—I think I shall put on my bathing suit in my room to-day, mamma, and go down to the beach in it.

Mrs. Slimson—Well, you had better put on your waterproof over it, for it looks like rain.—New York Herald.

Our Serial Story.

Written expressly for The Toledo Blade. Copyright 1892.

A POLITICAL JUNO.

A TALE OF LOVE AND POLITICS TO-DAY.

BY W. H. BISHOP.

CHAPTER XV.

A FAVORING CIRCUMSTANCE.

As the summer days began to approach their greatest length, Prof. McElroy surprised his daughter by proposing an Eastern trip. His ostensible reason was that he might visit and talk with his publishers, and Lide was unconscious until he suggested that they would be in time for some of the college commencements. Then a discerning smile illumined her features. "Papa," she exclaimed, "you never kept a secret from me yet. Do you really intend to give me a new mamma?"

He smiled in a conscious way. "Not unless you wish it, darling," he said.

"But I do," she declared. "There is just woman in the world, and but one, whom I should like to call mother."

He looked at her a moment in a dreamy, appreciative way. Her eyes met his confidently, and there was a happy smile in them. And then, while he still held her eyes by his gaze, he questioned her in turn. "What about your own intentions, my daughter?" he asked. "One confidence deserves another."

Her eyes dropped for a moment, but she answered gayly as she looked up to him again. "I intend to play the rare role of a dutiful step-daughter," she said. "Is not that a laudable ambition?"

"To be sure it is!" he answered. "That will do for a few months, or possibly a year or two—if hopes and intentions are ever realized. But what then? The confidence is still lacking."

"I cannot imagine, papa. I think that that must be the truth and the whole of it. Perhaps I will pick up your mantle, which, I presume you will drop when you settle down in life, and go about making political speeches. It is the only thing I ever made any money at."

"And that came out of my pocket-book."

"What a fib! It came out of the pocketbook of the central committee. But I was not dependent upon either one, I should like to have you remember."

"Perhaps a lucrative position could be yet obtained from the same indefinable source."

"Papa!"

"Or you might become a young lawyer's amanuensis."

"O, you are incorrigible!" she exclaimed, blushing. "You will be wanting to marry me off to a tramp, next, so as to be safely rid of me. But I should come tramping back again."

"For that reason I prefer a more settled position nearer home."

"But not too near, I presume," she said, flashing a glance at him.

"I have not said that, Pigeon," he said, smiling in a noncommittal way.

She burst into a merry laugh. "You cannot get rid of me, papa!" she exclaimed. "I refuse to be set aside, even in favor of a new wife."

"You know I am very anxious," he said, jokingly, and then sat looking at her for some moments in a fondly appreciative manner. She was apparently, at the moment, in a rather sober day-dream, having become quiet and thoughtful as soon as the conversation permitted it.

Her father soon turned to his work, and Lide went into the next room and sat down to the piano. She played dreamily and thoughtfully for a few minutes, and then returned to the library. After standing by a window and gazing out for a while, she went over and stood by her father, with a hand upon his shoulder. "What is it, daughter?" he asked, looking up at her fondly.

"Nothing, papa," she answered. "I was not thinking of what I was doing." And leaving him she picked up a magazine from the table, and sat down by a window to read.

She turned the leaves idly for a few moments, but seemed to find nothing that attracted her. A couple of red-breasted, gluttonous robins, having gorged themselves from a cherry tree close by, were darting about in an apparently aimless way. Lide's eyes, equally aimless, followed them until their exercise enabled them to attack the cherry-tree again with renewed relish, and then Lide, learning a lesson from them, started up again.

"I think I will go for a walk, if you do not want me, papa," she said coming toward him.

"Very well, daughter," he answered, without looking up.

She turned and went out, and in a few minutes returned again, equipped for her walk.

"Are you going far?" the professor asked, as he gave her the usual kiss.

"I think not," she said listlessly. "I shall surely be back at supper time."

He returned to his work again, and soon forgot everything else until the supper hour struck, an hour or two later. Remembering his daughter at last, he looked out of the window to find if he could see anything of her, and happening to glance toward the summer-house, he caught a glance of her drapery there. Something in her attitude moved him to go out to her, and he quickly found his hat and started.

As he approached the summer-house she was leaning her head upon the table, but she quickly raised it, and dashed her handkerchief across her eyes. "It is nothing, papa!" she exclaimed, as she met his sympathetic gaze. "I feel a little babyish, that is all. Please do not condole with me."

He went up to her and put a hand upon her shoulder in a silent caress. She sat a moment without speaking, and then suddenly started up. "Now let us go to supper," she exclaimed dashing away. "You cannot catch me, papa."

He followed her more slowly, and when he found her in the kitchen hurrying the last few preparations for supper, she was the happy, joyous woman she had been early in the afternoon. Nor did her spirits seem to desert her in the days that followed. She entered into the preparations for their Eastern journey with a good deal of energy, and seemed more eager than her father himself in her anticipations. "You must remember that we are going a-courting," she mischievously reminded him. "You really must be more enthusiastic." But he remembered those tear-dimmed eyes in the summer-house, and was less inclined to be enthusiastic than ever.

Their electioneering and campaigning tours had never taken them so far East as Boston, and Lide entered that historic city with something of the ardor of a pilgrim on his way to the political shrines of his country. The first detailed pilgrimage, of course, was to that first fighting ground for liberty, Bunker Hill. They were directed to take a line of electric street cars to find it, and when Lide found that the smoke-clad hill of her childhood imagination had been graded down, and covered with a vast expanse of dwellings, she felt that her historical instincts had been rudely undermined, and that they were rapidly slipping away from her.

"There is no use in trying to imagine that the first battle of liberty took place here," she said to her father. "The histories have surely made a mistake. This is not battle smoke. It is factory smoke. They could never fight a battle here. There are too many houses in the way."

"First the march of liberty, and then the march of progress, Pigeon," the Professor answered sententiously. "The footprints of a patriot may be covered up and obliterated in the commonplace soil of Mother Earth, but they are easily found in the hearts of the patriot's descendants. It is well that they can be found there so easily."

Lide was thoughtful for a moment. "And, after all, this is what the patriots fought for," she said at length "Peaceful dwelling houses for their descendants. We ought to revise our histories and make them tell us of the future as well as the past. I wonder what we are fighting for, or if we are patriots at all?"

"The true-hearted are still fighting for progress and a nobler future, darling, and political adventurers, the Tories, for selfish aims. The battle of liberty is fiercer now than in 1776!"

"And apparently as hopeless," Lide said, remembering some discouraging aspects of it.

"But just as certain to be successful, if every true patriot will buckle on his sword and start for the battle-ground. It is the laggard, half-hearted patriots that lose our battles for us."

At Wellsden, Professor McElroy was the honored guest of the entire faculty, and yet there was one whose welcome was heartier and more naively expressed than that of any of the others. Time is sometimes a diligent matchmaker, and Miss Eunice's thoughts concerning the author-professor of her summer acquaintance had not been adverse ones. The fact that Professor McElroy was a visitor at Wellsden college was proof sufficient, perhaps, that his own thoughts had not been idle.

The opportunities for private conversation were somewhat limited in the two days that he spent in the neighborhood, and yet he had managed to make known his wishes in regard to the manner in which Miss Graham's vacation should be spent, and she had laughingly promised to take them into serious consideration. But Lide was more fortunate in her opportunities. She was taken at once into Miss Graham's companionship, and the college dormitory became, for the time being, her home.

Miss Graham's rooms were pleasant ones, and they were luxuriously furnished. Everything about them was as cozy and as comfortable as heart could wish. There seemed to be a super abundance, if such a thing could be, of the finest pictures and the best books. An upright piano gave evidence of a musical taste, and dainty implements of calisthenic drill showed that the physical woman was not forgotten. Moreover there was also evidence, in tubes and shapely fancy work, of housewifely instincts.

A heavy treatise and a light novel lay side by side upon the center table when Lide's visit commenced. "Is this a sample of your summer reading?" she asked, picking up the treatise.

"That and the other with it," Miss Graham answered. "I try to preserve a proper balance between the two."

"You do read stories, it seems."

"Yes. All the principal ones by the best authors."

"And esoteric Buddhism besides?"

"Certainly."

"How can you do it, with all your teaching?"

"Studying is my profession, you know. I have no house to keep, and very little company to entertain. My work is really bounded by my books."

"I envy you."

"Do you? You need not. Books are grand companions, but they are not everything."

"You can at least choose and discard at will."

"Yes, but so can any one in a certain measure. The living things are the best, after all, even if there is one now and then less satisfying than the rest."

"You certainly have plenty of living things about you. I should say you were superabundantly blessed in that respect."

"It would seem so," Miss Graham answered, smiling. "But they are necessarily outside of what fortunate people call home. There is nothing that can supply the place of that. We long for companionship, especially that companionship that comes from natural ties. And after all, there is but one companionship that fully satisfies." She was looking out of one of the windows as she spoke, in a smiling, dreamy way.

"What is that?" Lide asked, curious to know just the thought that was in Miss Graham's mind.

"It is when one man and one woman choose each other from all the world and love each other with all the intensity of love that God intended should exist between them. One man and one woman form the only perfect conjugal blessings. Does that sound strange, issuing from an old maid's lips?"

"My experience, small as it is, fully confirms it."

"Do you really love?" Miss Graham asked eagerly, her hopes on Fred's account suddenly bounding upward.

"Yes, with all my heart," Lide answered, smiling.

Miss Graham was silent, but she was, herself, an interrogation point.

"But he is a dear old lover and his name is McElroy," Lide continued, laughing pleasantly.

Miss Graham's eagerness departed, but the smile upon her countenance still continued. "You are to be congratulated upon having such a lover," she said.

When the time for parting came the momentous question as to where Miss Graham's vacation should be spent had not been decided. Lide had asked her in a general way to come to Daleboro, but this did not fully satisfy. When Lide was ready to say good-bye, Miss Graham seemed to hesitate. "Your father expresses a strong desire that I shall come to Daleboro this vacation," she said at length, lifting her eyes to Lide's face with a charming blush.

"And you will will come, will you not?" Lide asked, with an open smile.

"It depends upon circumstances."

"What kind of circumstances?"

Miss Graham still hesitated. "Women are supposed to know by intuition, or in prospect, a good deal that it would be indelicate to express," she said.

"Yes," Lide answered, smiling. She would not help her embarrassed friend in the least.

Miss Graham smiled and still hesitated. She did not fancy telling her love to this cool, critical young lady, but there seemed to be no other way of gaining her point. "The principal circumstance is intimately connected with yourself, Miss McElroy," she said at length.

Lide immediately made amends for her provoking hesitancy by enfolding the blushing woman in her arms. "The circumstance is favorable, Miss Graham," she said. "You may come. Indeed you must come!" She pressed a kiss upon her friend's lips and rushed away with a laughing "good-bye," as she closed the door after her.

As she can into view in front of the building, Miss Graham looked fondly and smilingly down upon her. There was one swift glance upward, and an answering smile of recognition, and then Lide set out upon her long walk to the town with the quick, springing step of one whose heart horizon revealed no threatening cloud.

Long after she had disappeared, Miss Graham stood in a listless, dreamy way, looking out upon that portion of the world lying directly in front of her. Her joy-bright eyes were wide open, but they took no note of anything before them. At that moment her whole world was within, and her smiling countenance was proof sufficient that this world of her contemplation was a pleasant one.

It was a momentous turning point in her life. Her life had been an unusually pleasant one, but from this road center, new vistas of surpassing loveliness lay stretched out before her. If it had not been for that kiss upon her lips she would have turned aside from it all with averted eyes. If Lide's welcome had had the faintest tinge of formal courtesy in it, Professor McElroy might have pleaded long and fruitlessly for her love. She would have turned back from this love dream with a determination that would quickly have dissipated it. She was not one who would love unwisely and too well, where there was not the best of reasons for loving devotedly.

Until this time she had been a little afraid of this strong, self-possessed young woman, who seemed to care nothing for love on her own account, and who walked the earth as if she had a considerably proprietary interest in it. To be sure she had pierced through this outward shell of reserve, and had found the woman beneath; but it was still a very positive young woman that she had found, and one quite capable of shattering a love dream, or making it a very uncomfortable one if she were so minded. But, instead Lide had taken her into her arms and apparently into her heart, and had shown her that there would be not only one love, but two, and that her own measure of love would be twice multiplied.

When Lide rejoined her father at the hotel he looked at her with a questioning smile. "Will Miss Graham come to Daleboro this vacation?" he asked.

"She did not tell me, papa, but I think she will."

"What makes you think so, Pigeon?"

"If you think that I am going to answer that question, you are greatly mistaken," she exclaimed. "I am no John Alden, to do your courting for you!"

CHAPTER XVI

A DAUGHTER'S BLESSING.

There were two happy lovers in Daleboro when Miss Eunice Graham appeared there a week or two later. One of these was Professor McElroy, of course, and the other was Fred Bement. Fred was getting a little impatient at the slow progress of his own suit, and as he could see a glimmer of hope for him in the professor's success, he was very willing to become the professor's coadjutor in promoting it.

It was the season for picnics, rides and the quieter forms of warm weather enjoyment, and Fred gladly made use of a little summer leisure-in inaugurating and promoting all these kinds of summer dissipation. But the favorite method with them all seemed to be a rather exclusive carriage party of four persons. Barney thus became quite an important factor in this warm weather revelry, and he was valued and petted accordingly by his driver and by the ladies of the party.

There was no lover-like pairing-off in these carriage excursions. Professor McElroy sat on the front seat with the driver, and if there were any holding of hands or loving inclinations toward a common center upon the rear one, they were of the ordinary feminine kind, and therefore not subject to remark. But it invariably happened that Lide sat behind her father and Miss Eunice behind her nephew, no matter from which side the carriage was filled.

There was wisdom in this arrangement, as well as strategy, for diagonal love glances under such circumstances are much more convenient than rectangular ones. It is a convenience, also, to the fair occupant of the rear seat, for no one need know, not even the object of them himself, unless he often looks back to receive the answers to his questions, how persistently or intently her gaze is fastened upon him. Modest lovers should evidently sit cross-wise when they ride double in a four-seated carriage, but they should never, under any circumstances, get at cross purposes.

But Fred seemed the least satisfied of any of the four at this diagonal love-making. When he looked back to get the proper answer to his glances and his questions, Lide was quite as likely to be looking at the scenery as at him, and often answered his questions while she allowed his glances to go unregarded. And for him the love-making on the back seat had no significance. For what special reason can there be why a prospective step-niece and a step-aunt should fall desperately in love with each other? He was therefore apt to be a rather moody coachman, although when his duties as such were over his spirits usually began to rise. He evidently found the direct method of intercourse more satisfactory than the diagonal one.

Fred was not always the neglected one in these excursions. In Lide's strategical planning for the proper seclusion of the elder lovers, it was necessary that Fred should be duly entertained and also rewarded. He thus received a good deal of indirect thought and attention, and as he had never learned to be exacting, he was was quite thankful for even these cold crumbs that fell from love's dining-table.

They had established themselves one day in a charming bit of woodland seclusion, miles away from home, and Fred, having unloaded the carriage, drove away to a convenient shed not far away, where Barney could eat his mid-day meal in comfort. The hammock had been swung, and Miss Eunice was idly reclining in it, while Professor McElroy, frankly accepting any arrangements made in his behalf, was sitting in a comfortable camp-chair close at hand. Lide had been busying herself about the "stuff," but when Fred returned she met him with a tin pail and a diminutive basket. "Shall we go berrying, Sir Frederick?" she asked, with a significant glance backward. "We have no sauce for dinner, it seems."

"Two of us, at least, do not seem to need any," he said, taking the pail out of her hand.

She laughed pleasantly. "They do not seem to be remarkably well supplied with the richest condiment of life, just now," she answered.

"And you appear to be happy, too," he said, smiling. "It is quite a remarkable affair all around."

"Because I do not storm and tear my hair at the thought of it? Have you never learned that true love desires the loved one's perfect happiness?"

"Even at the cost of pain or of self renunciation in the lover?"

"Yes; even then. But the pain and the renunciation are lacking in this case. I shall be proud to become a step-daughter to that aunt of yours, Mr. Bement. We shall not quarrel, stepdaughter and stepmother fashion, I'm sure you."

"That is why I say it is a remarkable case. But can you imagine, Miss McElroy, a woman who really loves a man devotedly being willing to give him up to a rival whom he chances to love a little better? It seems to me that your theory would fail in such a case."

"Why should it?" she asked, laughing. "Women are not the jealous fiends the play actors make us out to be. I can easily imagine myself saying to the man, under such circumstances, 'Go and be happy.'"

"That is because you have never loved," he said decidedly.

She looked at him with a peculiar light in her eyes. She plainly remembered a somewhat similar struggle. To be sure she had found that the giver sometimes gets most in the end, but that had not lessened the struggle itself. "Perhaps that is the real reason," she said quietly. "But if I really thought the sacrifice was necessary to the loved one's happiness, I think that I should be terribly conscience-smitten if I did not make it. 'Greater love hath no man than this, that he should lay down his life for his friend.' I am afraid that you still fail to appreciate the highest heroism, Sir Frederick. Have you any idea where we shall find any berries?"

"We passed a bush not long since."

"And I was so deep in metaphysics that I did not notice it. Let us go back."

"And carry the berries so much farther? Let us go on to the end of the world first, and pick on our way back."

"For to day's dinner?" she asked, laughing.

"We will take that from some convenient bush as we go."

"I think that we had better turn back," she said, stopping suddenly.

"No, please go on! I am quite willing to suffer a little heroism if you will only keep going forward. Why need it be so very far to the end of the world?"

"We will go back to your basis, I think, and take a fresh start," she said, smiling.

"Amen, since I must say it," he said, turning back with her.

Berries were thick in the fence corners, and their dishes were soon full. "This will be the end of the world for to-day," Lide said, finding a convenient log whose dead branches made comfortable leaning places. She sat down in a place where Fred had a good excuse for sitting in love-like nearness to her. "I believe I am more tired than hungry," she added, when comfortably seated.

"And I am more hungry—for berries and other inconsequential things—than tired," he said, hanging his pail upon a convenient branch and taking her basket from her. "But I shall only beg for the berries to-day," he added, helping himself to the berries and eating them one by one.

"You had better be modest in your demands if you wish to eat your berries in peace," she said. She was becoming accustomed to his vague inferences, and although she some times tolerated them, as she did to-day, being for some reason unusually gracious to him, she was careful not to have the appearance of acceding to them in any way.

"I shall be," he said, well pleased with his present condition. "I was going to offer you some of the berries, but I shall not now. I am afraid they would disappear too quickly."

They sat for an hour or more in their cosy resting place, before she suggested the idea of returning. She encouraged him to talk about himself and about his hopes and prospects for the future. He and his father had separated in their business relations some months before, Fred being anxious to establish himself upon an independent basis, and no longer being willing to take the subordinate position accorded him by his father. His venture had been amply justified, for he was already winning enough of the legal business of the place to furnish him a fair support and to give him a generous promise for the future.

"I hear that you have been sending away a client recently," she said in the course of the conversation. "Are you sure that you can afford to be fastidious?" Her smile and her criticism did not seem to accord well together.

"Whether it will do to be fastidious or not does not matter, as far as Simonds is concerned," he answered. "I have made a resolution not to defend a guilty man if I can help it, and I firmly believe that he is guilty."

"But that is utterly unprofessional," she exclaimed, laughing outright. "How can you expect to succeed by turning away the rich, guilty men, and only defending the poor, innocent ones?"

"By gaining a reputation for success because I only defend innocent people," he answered. "There is no self-renunciation in that, Miss McElroy."

But she preferred to put her own estimate upon his action, and his reputation with her did not suffer in consequence.

When they returned to the other picnickers somewhat later, they found them utterly oblivious to hunger or to time. There was a flush upon Miss Graham's cheeks as Lide looked at her sharply, that revealed the usual result of telling the old, world-worn story for at least the billionth time. Her father seemed to be happy, too, but she could not compel him to tell the secret of his happiness by reading. He met her arch, accusing look with one of smiling nonchalance.

"Papa," she said, when dinner was proposed, "I have set my heart upon having some army coffee, and have brought everything necessary for it. Do you think you can cook it for us?"

"Yes, indeed!" he answered, eagerly. "I should never forget how to do that, if I should live to be as old as Methuselah."

Miss Eunice looked quickly at him, and then at Lide in a questioning way. Lide's countenance gave her the confirmation she sought, and she looked back again at her lover with a strange, new sense of proud appreciation. She had not expected to marry a veteran, and this new qualification made her prouder than ever of his love.

Fred and Professor McElroy had already gone to gather sticks for their camp-fire, and Lide and Miss Eunice busied themselves with the other preparations for their picnic meal. When all was ready they sat down to a meal which was a feast of joy and laughter. "This is my ideal of a gypsy dinner," Lide exclaimed in the course of it. "Papa, when next we go campaigning, let us buy a gypsy wagon and live on the country!"

"Living upon the country might not prove as save as it was upon Sheridan's raids," her father answered. "You might find yourself in jail before you realized the difference between peace and war times."

"Even that might prove merely an exciting experience. For Mr. Fred would soon come and argue us out again. Wouldn't you, Fred?"

"I would try my best," Fred said, brightening suddenly for some reason.

"Even if we were guilty?"

"Innocent or guilty?"

"I did not think you would go back on your principles as soon as that!" she exclaimed, laughing. "You are not a true knight, after all. Do you know, Mr. Fred has declared that he will not defend a guilty person, and here he is recanting already," she said to the others.

"Do you think that I am safe in recanting for the occasion, auntie?" he asked.

"Quite safe, Fred," she answered. "Were you really with Sheridan in the valley?" she asked, turning to Professor McElroy.

"Yes," he answered, his eyes brightening, veteran fashion, at the recollection.

"Were you with him upon his famous ride?"

"O, no. We could not all be with him then. But we held the Middletown pike against the enemy while he was making his famous ride over it. We are entitled to an infinitesimal portion of the fame, you see."

She looked at him with sparkling eyes. She had been an eager little war-time patriot in her childhood, and had dreamed of having a soldier lover, when she should be old enough to have any, and now her long forgotten dream was coming true.

"Did you really know my favorite hero?" she asked.

"Not personally. But I touched my cap to him often. I was not a commissioned officer, only a sergeant in charge of the company 'stuff.' I was rather young for that office, even."

But Miss Eunice did not care for the office. She was rather glad that he "was only a private soldier." It made the after honors that he had achieved all the more noteworthy.

Before the afternoon was very far spent, Lide, who seemed to be the generalissimo of the occasion, sent Fred after his horse as the first step in their preparations for returning. She was herself lying in the hammock while Fred was gone, dreamily thinking, and yet in an expectant attitude. At length her father and Miss Eunice, having just returned from a desultory walk together, stood before her. "We are reversing the usual custom, Pigeon," her father said. "We have come for your blessing upon our engagement."

"How long you have been about it!" she exclaimed. "I have a great mind not to give it at all. I sent Fred away twenty minutes ago, on purpose. But I never could forgive a hard-hearted parent, and I am not hard-hearted. Go and be happy, children!" And then, springing suddenly up with a merry laugh, she clasped her father's sweetheart in her arms in a close embrace. "You cannot imagine how happy I am—Eunice!" she exclaimed.

"Nor you how thankful I am for this—Lide!" They both laughed together in a happy way, at this recognition of their new relationship.

"I will hug you when Mr. Fred is not looking, papa," Lide said mischievously, glancing at the approaching carriage.

"Is not that Mr. going with the Mc—?" Miss Eunice asked, with a questioning smile.

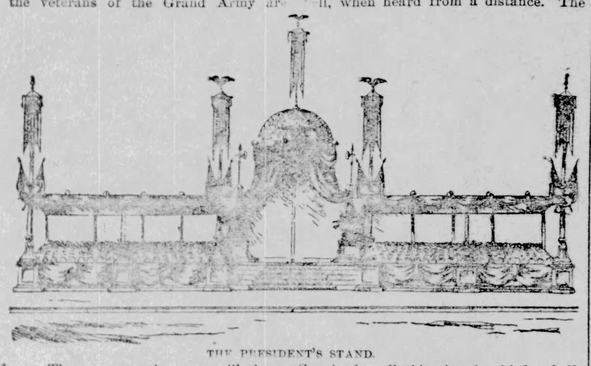
"No, marm!" Lide exclaimed. "You and papa need not commence p

THE REVIEWING STANDS

FOR THE GRAND G. A. R. PARADE

At Washington City—To Be Placed in Front of the White House and the War Department—At the Pension Office.

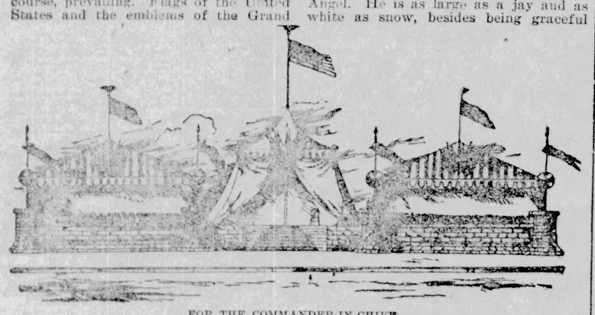
Of more that usual merit from an artistic standpoint the reviewing stands that will be erected by the citizens' committee for the use of the President and the commander-in-chief will combine both utility and beauty, says the Washington Star. It is easy enough to put up stands that will answer such a purpose, but it is rather difficult to make them a feature in the festive decoration which the city will put on when the veterans of the Grand Army are



THE PRESIDENT'S STAND.

here. The accompanying cuts will show what really graceful and artistic structures are to be erected. They were designed by the artist, Mr. Henri Rykers, for the contractor, Mr. Julius Lansburgh.

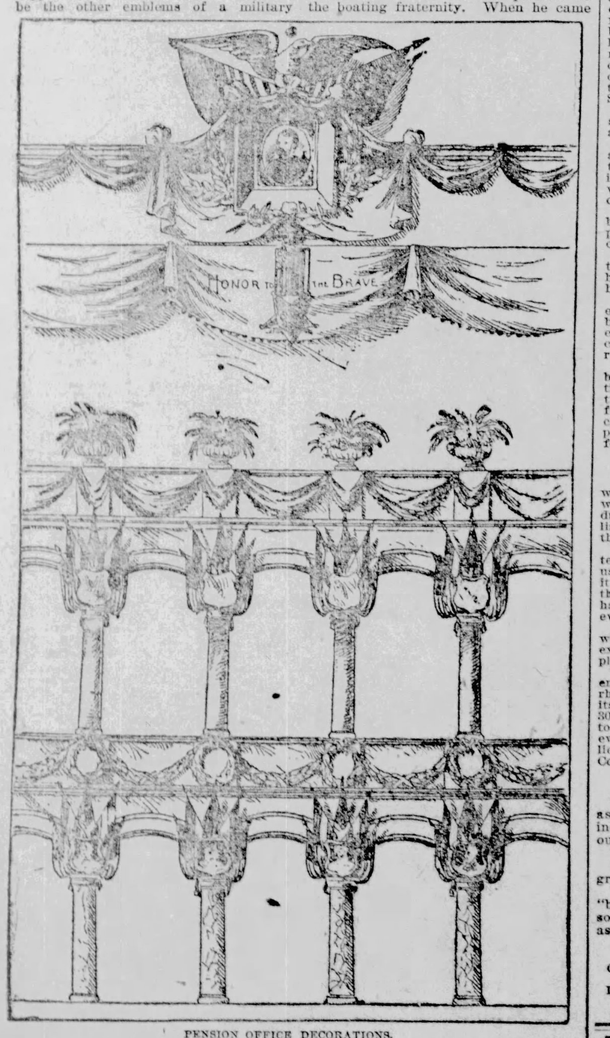
The stand that will be occupied by the President, the members of the Cabinet and other distinguished guests will be located on Pennsylvania avenue directly in front of the White House. As may be seen from the cut, the President's stand comprises the central portion, with wings on each side. The graceful dome-like roof or canopy over the central portion will be appropriately draped in colors, the national colors, of course, prevailing. Flags of the United States and the emblems of the Grand



FOR THE COMMANDER-IN CHIEF.

Army will constitute an important element in the decoration. The designer, however, has avoided what he considers the error so often made of using the national colors in the form of mantling. He believes that the emblem of the nation's power and greatness is found in the flag, and that the proper place for a flag is to be unfurled in the air. The material used in decoration will, therefore, be in solid colors, so arranged as to present an entire harmony in color and unity in design.

Equally pleasing, but of an entirely different design, will be the stand from which Commander-in-Chief Palmer and his staff and invited guests will see the veterans marching along. The stand will be erected in front of the War department, and will be much larger and will accommodate more persons than the one intended for the President. This stand more especially will show the distinctive character of the occasion. It will be a Grand Army stand. The strong pedestals at the entrance will support stands of colors, and there will be the other emblems of a military



PENSION OFFICE DECORATIONS.

character familiar to those who have been soldiers. In regard to decoration the same general scheme will be carried out, and it is the intention to make the structure effective by a skillful combination of colors.

It is intended that the decorations of the pension hall, in which an entertainment is to be given to the G. A. R. encampment on Thursday night of the encampment week, will be unique and striking. The scheme of decoration adopted is one designed by Mr. Rykers, the contract having in this case also been awarded to Mr. Lansburgh. A cut showing a portion of the hall and illustrating the scheme of decoration is given herewith. As may be seen, the lower row of columns which surround the hall are each decorated with a shield surrounded with flags. A similar feature is carried out on the upper row of columns. The shields on the first floor will bear the names of the prominent officers of the war and those in the upper row the names of well-known battles. At each end of the hall, high up in the center of the great wall, will be portraits of Lincoln and Grant. In the center of the side wall are large portraits of Harrison and Morton, which formed a part of the decoration of the hall at the last inaugural ball, and it has been decided not to remove them. Connecting the central features of the decorations and across the fronts of the two balconies will be draped materials in solid colors, the red and blue, of course, being dominant. The upper portion of the walls, as well as the pillars, will be appropriately treated, and in the full flood of the electric light, which will fill the hall on the evening of the reception tendered by the citizens' committee to the members of the encampment, the scene will be a brilliant and inspiring one.

THE ANGELUS BIRD.

Voice Like a Bell, hich It Rings Morning, Noon and Night.

When traveling in the forests of Geauti and Paraguay it is not uncommon to meet with a bird whose music greatly resembles that of an Angelus bell, when heard from a distance. The Spaniards call this singular bird a bell-ringer, though it may be more appropriately designated as the Angelus bird; for, like the Angelus bell, it is heard three times a day—morning, noon and night.

Its song, which defies all description, consists of sounds like the strokes of a bell, succeeding one another every two or three minutes so clearly and in such a resonant manner that the listener, if a stranger, imagines himself to be near a chapel or convent. But it turns out that the forest is the chapel and the bell a bird.

The beauty of the Angelus bird is equal to his talent, says the Guardian Angel. He is as large as a jay and as white as snow, besides being graceful

in form and swift in motion. But the most curious ornament of the Angelus bird is the tuft of black arched feathers on his beautiful head; it is of conical shape and about four inches in length.

ALONE IN A BIG HOUSE.

The Solitary Occupant of a Bar Harbor Hotel.

There is one man in Bar Harbor who has room enough and to spare, says a letter to the Lewiston Journal. He has sumptuous apartments, dining-room capable of seating several hundred, some fifteen or twenty parlors, mammoth music room, and nearly 600 rooms for his guests should he care to entertain. This fortunate man is George Baldwin Newell, the commodore of the Mount Desert Canoe club, and one of the best known society men in the place

For many years Mr. Newell has been coming to Bar Harbor, and has always had the same room at the Rodick house, which has become the headquarters of the boating fraternity. When he came this year he was thunderstruck to learn that the Rodick house was not to open. When he was told that he could not have his old room, so full of pleasant associations, he made up his mind that heroic measures were necessary, and proceeded accordingly.

Commodore Newell ordered his luggage taken to his old room at the famous house. He took possession immediately and has occupied his old quarters ever since. He has to have his work done by his own attendants, and rooms in peace all alone in this big house of nearly 700 rooms.

History Always Repeats Itself.

Ralph—Mamma, I wonder why George Washington never liked to go swimming?

Mamma—I guess he did when he was a little boy.

Ralph—No, he didn't, or he'd a had to told a lie.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Busy Growing Older.

Smith (meeting his old friend Lazybone)—Glad to see you, old fell; what are you doing now?

Lazybone—I (yawning)—I am growing older.

CUT THIS OUT.

How to Prevent Yourself From Taking Cholera In Case It Reaches This Country.

The Health department of the city of New York has issued the following circular to citizens, under the caption, "Prevention of Cholera Easier Than Cure:"

Healthy persons "catch" cholera by taking into their systems through the mouth, as in their food or drink, or from their hands, knives, forks, plates, tumblers, clothing, etc., the germs of the disease which are always present in the discharges from the stomach and bowels of those sick with cholera.

Thorough cooking destroys the cholera germs; therefore:—

Don't eat raw, uncooked articles of any kind, not even milk.

Don't eat or drink to excess. Use plain, wholesome, digestible food, as indigestion and diarrhoea favor an attack of cholera.

Don't drink unboiled water.

Don't eat or drink articles unless they have been recently cooked or boiled, and the more recent and hotter they are the safer.

Don't employ utensils in eating or drinking unless they have been recently put in boiling water, the more recent the safer.

Don't eat or handle food or drink with unwashed hands or receive it from the unwashed hands of others.

Don't use the hands for any purpose when soiled with cholera discharges; thoroughly cleanse them at once.

Personal cleanliness and cleanliness of the living and sleeping rooms and their contents and thorough ventilation should be rigidly enforced. Foul water closets, sinks, water faucets, cellars, etc., should be avoided, and when present should be referred to the Health Board at once and remedied.

Precautionary Measures of Treatment.

The successful treatment and the prevention of the spread of this disease demand that its earliest manifestations be promptly recognized and treated. Therefore:—

Don't doctor yourself for bowel complaint, but get to bed and send for the nearest physician at once. Send for your family physician; send to a dispensary or hospital; send to the Health department; send to the nearest police station for medical aid.

Don't wait, but send at once. If taken ill in the street, seek the nearest drug store, dispensary, hospital or police station, and demand prompt medical attention.

Don't permit vomit or diarrhoeal discharges to come in contact with food, drink or clothing. These discharges should be received in proper vessels and kept covered until removed under competent directions. Pour boiling water on them, put a strong solution of carbolic acid in them (not less than one part of acid to twenty of hot soapsuds or water).

Don't wear, handle or use any articles of clothing or furniture that are soiled with cholera discharges. Pour boiling water on them or put them into it, and scrub them with carbolic acid solution mentioned above, and promptly request the Health Board to remove them.

Don't be frightened, but do be cautious and avoid excesses and unnecessary exposures of every kind.

CHOLERA PRECAUTIONS.

What to Do to Avoid Danger of Contracting the Disease.

In the matter of personal precaution, there are two things to do to escape cholera: The first is to avoid the germs of the disease, so that they do not get into the bowels, where they can propagate; and,

Secondly, To keep the stomach and bowels in a healthy condition, so that if the germs that produce the disease are swallowed they will be rendered inert by the action of the natural acid secretions of the stomach, for acid kills the germs. The following rules show how to carry these two things out:

1. Boil all drinking water. Because the germs of the disease propagate in water, and it is from the drinking water that the disease is usually acquired. Boiling the water kills the germs.

2. Scald all cooking utensils and boil all milk. Because the first may not be clean, so fostering contagion, and the second is one of the best carriers of it.

3. Eat only such green vegetables, nor any food that has not been cooked. Because: First, the germs readily propagate on such food; and secondly, such articles of diet are apt to create indigestion and allow germs to pass the quarantine of the stomach.

4. Buy no food that has been exposed to the dust of the street. This includes everything sold by hucksters in carts and everything displayed under show windows or outside of stores, because the dust in the street may contain the germs, and settling on such exposed food may breed there.

5. Keep the hands clean and never put them in the mouth, because from handling lifeless objects, such as money, the germs may get on the hands, and so conveyed to the mouth, and from the mouth to the stomach.

6. Excesses of every kind are to be dispensed with, whether eating, drinking or salacious; particularly alcoholic and fermented beverages are to be shunned, because these affect the digestive canal, lower the natural power of the system to resist disease. It has been noticed in other epidemics that the greatest number of persons attacked has always been at the beginning of the week, following the Sunday excesses of the laboring classes.

7. Do not get over tired, because fatigue stops the natural secretions of the stomach, and so tends to create indigestion.

8. Fear, depression of spirits during an epidemic lead to cholera, because through the nervous system, they affect injuriously the stomach and bowels, preventing digestion, and fear, especially, causes diarrhoea.

9. Avoid crowded cars and assemblies, because the experience of other epidemics proves that large gatherings and overcrowding disseminate the disease.

10. Let your habits be regular in regard to meals, business and sleep, because such habits are conducive to health, and the healthy body resists disease.

11. Keep the abdomen warm. It is generally advantageous to wear a flannel band around the bowels, because undue exposure of the surface produces internal congestion. Such bands can be bought already made for a very small sum.

12. Take no drugs on your own responsibility. In case of the slightest indigestion, or trouble with the bowels, obtain treatment and further advice from your family physician, because purgative medicines are especially dangerous and the person who prescribes for himself "has a fool for a physician."

The Sun Cholera Mixture.

More than twenty years ago, when it was found that the prevention of cholera was easier than cure, a prescription drawn up by eminent doctors was published in the New York Sun, and it took the name of the Sun cholera medicine.

That paper never lent its name to a better article. We have seen it in constant use for nearly two score years, and found it to be the best remedy for looseness of the bowels ever yet devised. No one who has this by him, and takes it in time, will ever have the cholera.

We commend it to all our friends. Even when no cholera is anticipated, it is an excellent remedy for ordinary summer complaints, colic, diarrhoea, dysentery, etc.

Take equal parts of tincture of cayenne pepper, tincture of opium, tincture of rhubarb, essence of peppermint, and spirits of champhor. Mix well. Dose, 15 to 30 drops in a little cold water, according to age and violence of symptoms, repeated every fifteen or twenty minutes until relief is obtained.—New York Journal of Commerce.

Getting Off Cheap.

"Do you think you will be acquitted?" asked a New York gentleman of a prominent man who was indicted for a serious offense.

"Yes, I think so."

"Has your lawyer given you good grounds to think so?"

"No," responded the hopeful client, "but I have given him grounds to think so. I've deeded him all my real estate as his fee."—Texas Siftings.

An Indorsement.

Old Hayseed is a simple wight,
Quite far, indeed, from being sage,
I think that man was very right
Who said his was "a green old age."
—Puck.

That Tired Feeling

The great benefit which people overcome by That Tired Feeling derive from Hood's Sarsaparilla proves that this medicine "makes the weak strong." J. B. Emerton, a well known merchant of Auburn, Me., says: "About 5 years ago I began to suffer with very severe **pain in my Stomach**, gradually growing worse. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, being convinced that I was troubled with **Dyspepsia** and **Liver and Kidney** troubles. I improved at once and am very much better and feel more like working.

Mr. J. B. Emerton.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

always gives relief and great comfort. It is a God-send to any one suffering as I did."

HOOD'S PILLS are the best family cathartic, gentle and effective. Try a box. Price 25c.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

How to Get a Patent.

B. R. H., Dupont, O.: Here are all the fact concerning the obtaining of patents:

APPLICATIONS.

Application for patent must be made in writing to the commissioner of patents. The applicant must also lie in the Patent Office a written description of the same, and of the manner and process of making, constructing, compounding, and using it, in such full, clear, concise, and exact terms as to enable any person skilled in the art or science to which it appertains, or with which it most nearly connected, to make, construct, compound, and use the same; and in case of a machine, he must explain the principle thereof, and the best mode in which he has contemplated applying that principle, so as to distinguish it from other inventions, and particularly point out and distinctly claim the part, improvement, or combination which he claims as his invention or discovery. The specification and claim must be signed by the inventor and attested by two witnesses.

When the nature of the case admits of drawings, the applicant must furnish one copy signed by the inventor or his attorney in fact, and attested by two witnesses, to be filed in the Patent Office. In all cases which admit of representation by model, the applicant, if required by the Commissioner, shall furnish a model of convenient size to exhibit advantageously the several parts of his invention or discovery.

The applicant shall make oath that he verily believes himself to be the original and first inventor or discoverer of the art, machine, manufacture, composition, or improvement for which he solicits a patent; that he does not know and does not believe that the same was ever before known or used, and shall state of what country he is a citizen. Such oath may be made before any person within the United States authorized by law to administer oaths, or, when the applicant resides in a foreign country, before any minister, [illegible] consul, or commercial agent, holding commission under the government of the United States, or before any notary public of the foreign country in which the applicant may be.

On the filing of such application and the payment of the fees required by law, on such examination, it appears that the claimant is justly entitled to a patent under the law, and that the same is sufficiently useful and important, the Commissioner will issue a patent therefor.

FEES.

Fees must be paid in advance, and are as follows: On filing each original application for a patent, $15. On issuing each original patent, $20. In design cases: For three years and six months, $10; for seven years, $15; for fourteen years, $30. On filing each caveat, $10. On every application for the reissue of a patent, $30. On filing each disclaimer, $10. For certified copies of patents and other papers in manuscript, ten cents per hundred words; for certified copies of printed patents, 25 cents. For recording every assignment, agreement, power of attorney, or other paper, of three hundred words or under, $1; of over three hundred and under one thousand words, $2; of over one thousand words, $3. For copies of drawings, the reasonable cost of making them.

It is always better, where one is not thoroughly posted, to employ a patent attorney. You can settle the matter of his fees before placing the matter in his hands.

Knights of the Golden Circle.

G. W. B., Lovettsville, Va., asks: "In your weekly issue of August 11, under the heading 'Adlai's Disclaimer,' there is an allusion to the Knights of the Golden Circle, which is there called a treasonable organization. Please give us here some information about that order, and state whether it is still in existence."

An organization known as the Knights of the Golden Circle existed in the South before the civil war. It was composed of men opposed to the North and anxious for separation. About 1862 this organization took root in the West, its principal objects being to shirk service of soldiers. It was variously known as Mutual Protection Society, as Circle of Honor, as the Circle, and as Knights of the Mighty Host. The exposure of some of its secrets led ex-Governor Letcher and ex-General Sterling Price to organize in Missouri a new society known as the Corps de Belgique, in honor of the Belgian consul at St. Louis, Charles L. Hunt, who was Price's principal assistant. This organization finally became part of the Order of American Knights, organized by C. L. Vallandigham, of Ohio, and P. C. Wright, of New York. The object of this society was to resist the draft and to encourage desertion among Union soldiers, to aid the Confederates by giving them information and by recruiting for their ranks, and to establish a Northwestern Confederacy. Some of the secrets of the order having been learned by the Federal authorities, it was reorganized in 1864; its new name was Order of the Sons of Liberty or Knights of the Order of the Sons of Liberty. Its organization was of a military nature; in 1864 the number of its members was estimated at from 350,000 to 800,000, among whom, it was said, was Jefferson Davis; among its supreme commanders were Wright and Vallandigham. H. H. Dodd, one of its highest officers, was arrested for conspiracy against the government, but he ultimately escaped punishment. Finally the order was known by different names: in Illinois branches were known as Illini, Peace Organization, Democratis Invincible club; in Kentucky, as Star Organization, Democratic Reading-room; in Missouri, as American Organization; in New York, as McClellan Minute Men. With the war, of course, its reason for being came to an end.

Pension Questions.

C. G. M., LeRoy, Ky., asks: "If a soldier dies and afterward the widow gets the pension due him, is the child of said soldier entitled to part of the money, the same as it would be to his other estate?"

No; it belongs to the widow.

E. E. D., Coffeyville, Kan., asks: "Is a person who is receiving a pension for services in the Mexican war, entitled to a pension for a disability received in the late war? Can he draw two pensions at the same time?"

No; he can not.

E. C., Baldwin, Kan.: If a soldier dies can his widow, after re-marriage, file on a soldier's claim for herself or his heirs?"

Your question is difficult of answer. If the soldier died of disease contracted in service, his widow can receive a pension during her widowhood, and his children until they are 16 years of age. If you mean, however, a homestead claim, write to "Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C."

"P. T. Spring Bluff, Mo., asks: "During the late war the government increased the pay of the solders. At what date was the pay allowed, what was the pay before and after, what articles of clothing and accoutrements were issued free of charge, how many of each was each infantry volunteer entitled to in one year, and what was he charged for each if he overdrew his allowance? In 1863 a man was drafted, reported for examination and accepted, went to barracks where he did guard duty for say one week, was then enrolled in a company. He now applies for a pension. From which date will he be credited with service—that of draft, that of reporting, of commencing guard duty, of of being enrolled in a company?"

The pay of a soldier was first $11 per month; in 1862 it was raised to $13; and, late in 1863, to $16 per month. Allowance of clothing was $42 per year. If he drew more than that allowance, he was charged with it. We cannot state the cost of each item, the list is too large. The drafted man will be credited with service from date of muster into service.

"C. E. L.," Dwight, Kan., asks: "In a mother's claim under act of June, 1890, if the necessary evidence is all in Commissioner Raum's hands nearly two months before the mother's death, is the one that took care of the mother entitled to enough of the pension to defray the funeral and doctor's expenses?"

No. If the claim had been allowed before her death, then it could have been collected.

American Tin.

I. F., Hastings, Neb., says: "Members of the People's party are telling that there is no tin plate made in American mines."

Well, what of it? The tin mines of Great Britain do not furnish over one-seventh of the block tin used by the manufacturers of tin plate in that country. The remaining six-sevenths are imported from the straits of Malacca. If Great Britain does that, why not we? Tin mining is not an industry which can be started up in a few months. Read the report of a Democratic editor who visited the Temescal tin mines, printed on 5th page of Weekly Blade of September 1. All the product of the Temescal mines is used in making American tin plate, and the rest is imported, as Great Britain imports hers. There is no argument in the above against protection, for block tin pays no duty.

N. D. W., Farwell, Mich.: See above answer. There are extensive deposits of tin in the Black Hills, and work is going on there in erecting the necessary reducing works. The prospect is that within five years we will produce, from our own mines, all the block tin we need, and have plenty to export. For the output of tin plate of American factories, see Weekly Blade of September 1, seventh page, second column. Our total imports of tin plate, terne plate and taggers' tin for the last two fiscal years, ending June 30 of the years named, was:

	Pounds.
Year ending June 30, 1891	1,036,488,074
Year ending June 30, 1892	418,176,202

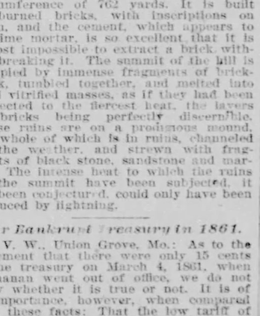
There is no doubt that by 1897, the year you name, we will be producing all the tin plate we need, and as cheap or cheaper than now.

J. H. H., Bernie, Mo.: The above replies, and the editorial on 4th page of this issue of The Blade, headed "American Tin Plate," completely answer the Democratic lies about which you inquire. The clipping you inclose is mere campaign bluff. If the fellow wants American block tin he can buy it. We have a specimen from Temescal we should be glad to sell him at the rate of "$100 a pound."

The World's Fair.

W. S. M., Fostoria, Kan.,

F. J. R., Courtois, Mo.: Don't send to us for information as to how to get a curiosity placed in the World's Fair, nor how to get a privilege to sell things there. We will not waste space on such questions. Write to the gentleman whose portrait is herewith given, and ask him what you want to know, as briefly as you can, inclosing postage, and address the letter, "Hon. George R. Davis, Director General World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, Illinois."



DIRECTOR GENERAL DAVIS.

Will every one who thinks he may need this within the next nine months please cut it out and preserve it, so that we need not be wasting space reprinting it again and again?

Origin of Mathematical Signs.

Teacher, Oil City, Pa.: The origin of the various mathematical signs was as follows:

The sign of addition is derived from the Initial letter of the word "plus." In making the capital letter it was made more and more carelessly until the top part of the "p" was finally placed near the center; hence the plus sign as we know it was gradually reached.

The sign of subtraction was derived from the word "minus." The word was first contracted in m. n. s. with a horizontal line above to indicate that some of the letters were omitted altogether, leaving only the short line.

The multiplication sign was obtained by changing the plus sign into the letter "X." This was done because multiplication is but a shorter form of addition.

Division was formerly indicated by placing the dividend above a horizontal line and the divisor below. In order to save space in printing the dividend was placed to the left and the divisor to the right. After years of "evolution" the two d's were omitted altogether and simple dots set in the place of each.

As with the others the radical sign was derived from the initial latter of the word "radix."

The sign of equality was first used in the year 1557 by a sharp mathematician, who substituted it to avoid frequently repeating the words "equal to."

The Tower of Babel.

S. R., Shumway, Ill.: It is not certainly known that the site of the tower of Babel is correctly located. There are three ruins in Babylonia, each of which is claimed to be the remains of this tower. They are: 1.—The tower of Nimrod, at Akker Keef. 2.—The Mujellibe, five miles above the modern town of Hillah, and 650 rods east of the Euphrates river. 3.—The Birs Nimrud, to the west of the Euphrates, and about six miles southwest of Hillah. The majority opinion is that the latter is the true tower of Babel. It is an oblong mound of ruins, with a base circumference of 762 yards. It is built of burned bricks, with inscriptions on them, and the cement, which appears to be lime mortar, is so excellent that it is almost impossible to get a brick whole by not breaking it. The summit of the hill is occupied by immense fragments of brickwork, tumbled together, and melted into solid vitrified masses, as if they had been subjected to the Bessemer heat, the layers of bricks being perfectly discernible. These ruins are on a prodigious mound, the whole of which is in ruins, channeled by the weather, and strewn with fragments of black stone, sandstone and porcelain. The intense heat to which the ruins on the summit have been subjected, it has been conjectured, could only have been produced by lightning.

Our Bankrupt Treasury in 1861.

E. V. W., Union Grove, Mo.: As to the statement that there were only 15 cents in the treasury on March 4, 1861, when Buchanan went out of office, we do not know whether it is true or not. It is of no importance, however, when compared with these facts: That the low tariff of 1847 proved so disastrous to this country that it brought the financial panic of 1857. From 1857 to 1861, the public debt increased nearly $46,000,000. Our people had not the money to buy goods, and the import trade declined. The revenue was not enough to meet the government's needs, and Congress, in December, 1860, had to authorize the issue of treasury notes to supply the government with money to pay its expenses. Of these $10,900,000 were sold, about $9,000,000 of which could only be disposed of at a discount of 10 to 12 per cent. Early in 1861, there were $18,000,000 of 6 per cent bonds authorized, which sold at 89 cents on the dollar! The government was practically bankrupt, as the result of the low tariff, and when Buchanan went out of office, the country owed nearly $40,000,000 of borrowed money.

Popular Vote for President.

A. M. C., Madison, Wis.: The popular vote for President at the last three elections was:

1880—Garfield		4,449,053
	Hancock	4,442,035
	Weaver	307,306
	Scattering	12,570
	Garfield's plurality	7,018
1884—Cleveland		4,874,988
	Blaine	4,851,981
	St. John	150,369
	Butler	173,370
	Cleveland's plurality	23,007
1888—Harrison		5,441,902
	Cleveland	5,538,560
	Fisk	249,907
	Streeter	147,521
	Cowdery	*3,073
	Curtis	1,591
	Scattering	9,845
	Cleveland's plurality	96,658

Those Presidents who were elected, but received less than a majority of the popular vote, were: Adams, Federalist; Polk, Buchanan and Cleveland, Democrats; Tyler, Whig; Lincoln, Hayes, Garfield and Harrison, Republicans.

Frick and Carnegie.

L. S. B., Boalsburg, Pa., writes: "I noticed in the Weekly Blade of August 11, an article headed, 'Their Politics.' The first is right. Mr. Frick is a protection Democrat. The second is wrong. Mr. Andrew Carnegie is a Scotchman by birth, but is an American citizen now. He is a resident of New York city, and a voter in New York state."

J. A., Stockton, Cal., also writes to the same effect. We took the statement that Mr. Carnegie was never naturalized from a Pittsburg paper. We do not see that it makes any particular difference what his politics are. Carnegie is not an issue in this campaign. He is not running for any office, has been in Scotland for months, and will, we learn, remain there for an indefinite time in the future.

Miscellaneous.

D. W. W., La Gro, Ind.: We have no idea who wrote the poem.

H. J. D., Fairchance, Pa.: Your question will be answered in the Farmstead.

J. R. H., Ducktown, Tenn.: Of course Mr. Blaine will take such part in the campaign as his poor health will warrant. The Blade has already announced this fact in its news columns.

W. R., Hayden, Mo.: The time when our bonds sold at 12 per cent discount was in 1890 and 1861. See editorial headed, "Mr. Hurd Talks," in Weekly Blade of July 21, 4th page, 4th column.

J. V. H., Fulton, Ind.: It would take more than we can spare to dig out a

All alone, both in the way it acts, and in the way it's sold, is Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription for women.

It acts in this way:

If you're weak or "run-down," it builds you up; if you suffer from any of the painful disorders and derangements peculiar to your sex, it relieves and cures. It improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, brings refreshing sleep, and restores flesh and strength. For all functional weaknesses and irregularities, it's a positive remedy. Hence, it's sold in this way:

It's *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, in every case, or the money paid for it is refunded.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets prevent and cure Sick and Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. They're the smallest, the cheapest, the easiest to take.

But all that would be nothing, if they weren't also the *best* to take.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Fleas on Dogs.

H. J. D., Pennsylvania: A simple remedy for fleas on dogs is Pyrethrum or Buhach powder, commonly known as insect powder. The quarters of the door must be well cleaned up, after which rub, for a small dog, a full tablespoonful of the powder well into the skin. It will do no harm, and a few applications will finish out the fleas. It will be well for you to wash the dogs with warm water and soap and dry them thoroughly before applying the powder, which should be fresh. This you can tell by sprinkling a little on a fly. If it drops dead, the powder is fresh. There is much of it sold that is worthless, as it is kept until it loses its strength. The powder may be mixed with water at the rate of a tablespoonful to a pint of water.

Disease in Cows.

H. D. C., Indiana: As you do not say what kind of feed you are giving your cows, nor describe fully other things necessary for the editor to give a correct judgment, it will be impossible to tell you certainly what is the matter with the cows that are sick. It is very likely "lakeburn," "garded-bound," caused by sudden changes in the food or its condition. Eating to excess of corn meal, cotton cake, or any dry and heating food will cause it; also eating wild mustard or other poisonous articles will bring it on, as will also eating mouldy hay or corn fodder. You cannot go far wrong when a cow is attacked, by giving laudunm 2 ozs.; castor oil, 1 1-2 pts. When the feverish symtoms abate give sulphate magnesia, 8 ozs.; quinie, 20 grains. Mix with a pint of water for a dose. When the appetite returns, let the cow have grass, sweet hay, boiled turnips, or other succelent diet. Water or milk may be given freely.

If rubbed in dry, if the dog is made to stand on newspapers spread out, any of the powder that falls from him, may be gathered up and reapplied.

Wart Remedy.

A. J. H., Wisconsin:—If the wart be an ordinary hadr one, the result of the papillae of the true skin taking an increased growth, poultice it, as it is just above the hoof, after which apply salt lard for two weeks. If the wart decreases, or shows symptoms of disappearing by continuing the application of the lard, it will eventually disappear. Or a needle passed through the center armed with double thread, and tied tightly around the neck of the wart on each side will kill it. Warts painted over with per-mangenate of potash will be destroyed.

Mare's Hoofs Crumble.

G. E., Michigan: The fact that your mare's hoofs crumble at the sides would indicate that she has at some time in her life been foundered. It is a hard matter to overcome it. Put warm water in a tub, until there is a depth of about ten inches; put the feet in the tub and make her stand in the water for an hour once a day for four or five days. Wipe her hoofs well after each bath, and then apply to the horse's hoofs: Beeswax, 4 ozs.; yellow resin, 2 ozs.; tar, 1 oz.; oil of turpentine, 1 oz.; tallow, 1-2 oz.; melt together. It would be better if you could spare the animal for a month, letting it run in the field with no shoes on, at the same time applying the ointment to the hoofs.

Sore on Horse's Leg.

J. D., Eldorado county, California: If all the proud flesh is gone from the sore on your horse, poultice the part with linseed meal poultice again for a day or two. Sprinkle a tablespoonful of charcoal on the poultice. After this, wash carefully with warm water and soap, and dry the part well. Take of coomoline 5 ozs., and carbolic acid 1 dr.; mix until thoroughly incorporated. Spread this on old linen or cotton cloth, and apply to the sore. For five days give the horse an ounce of pulverized saltpeter in drinking water. The animal should not be worked while under treatment.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Stock Lice Remedy.

Here is a remedy likely to be generally adopted as soon as its merits and the best methods of preparation and application are known. It may be prepared according to the following formula: In two quarts of boiling water dissolve one-fourth pound of good hard soap; remove from the fire; immediately add one pint of kerosene, and agitate the mixture violently by running it through a spraying pump with a small nozzle back into the original vessel. In three to five minutes the liquid becomes creamy, and if perfectly made, no free kerosene will rise to the surface when it is allowed to stand a few minutes. This free kerosene, if present, is a disadvantage, as when applied to stock it removes the hair, and when applied to plants it kills the foliage. To prepare for use: Of course the quantity of the respective ingredients meptioned in the formula may be multiplied by any number, to make enough emulsion for the work proposed, or to have a supply left on hand for future use. The proportions given are such that one-fifth, or twenty per cent, of the mixture by volume is kerosene (disregarding the soap) which adds very little to the volume). Before using, this must be greatly diluted. Add three parts of water to one of emulsion, thus bringing the proportion of kerosene down to five per cent. Even this is tenacious and stringy when quite cold, and must be used a little warm. Apply by means of a sponge. It is instant death to the lice, and does not injure the hair at all. A quart is more than sufficient to treat a horse, as it penetrates to the skin very rapidly. Thus the cost of material sinks about out of sight, being nearly 3-16 of a cent for a horse, and probably not over 1-16 cent for a calf. Almost any spraying pump will make the emulsion. In this connection it is worth while to urge the use of kerosene emulsion for other insects. No more economical or effective way can be devised to renovate an old hen-house than to spray the whole inside thoroughly with 1 part of emulsion to 20 of water. The machine will dash it into all the cracks.—O. Judd Farmer.

The Best Diet for Chickens.

There are scores of breeders who show great anxiety about the growth of their broods, and stuff them with improper food till indigestion and leg weakness comes on before they are matured. The chicken will bear frequent feeding—in fact, every two hours in the day, if the food is varied to coarse and fine—and will assimilate all it consumes; but when it is subjected to injudicious feeding, there is no balancement of organism, or, in other words, the food may be of a nature to develop one part of the frame to the expense of the other. Thus is seen the necessity of variety for the growing chicken, and such as will build up a solid and harmonious whole.

In order to secure rapid growth in the young chickens, it is the common experience of all successful breeders to feed every two or three hours until the birds are six or eight weeks old, and at longer intervals as they grow older and able to provide their own choice of food. They do not feed them on an excessive diet of corn or cornmeal, as they have learned that it is poor feed for chickens and deficient in mineral and other elements of bone and feathers. Oatmeal or ground oats, barley-meal, corn-meal and middlings, with scraps of meat and milk if it is handy, for soft mosses. These are often combined in variable proportions, or two or three kinds together in each mess is preferable to feeding one kind at a time, though each meal may be varied. It aids digestion to have one or more kinds of food undergoing process at the same time, as they stimulate the digestive organs; and nutrition is more complete by the addition of several constituents together, each aiding to build up a harmonious whole.

The necessity of feeding often is apparent. The young chicks cannot consume enough feed at one time to last them half a day. Their crops are small, and there is a constant drain on the system to supply nourishment and growth for bones, flesh, feathers and even facial appendages. They are like babes and children, that must be nursed and fed every few hours. It is a mistake to underfeed growing chickens; they require more varied and nutritious food during growth than when fully matured, as their condition is different. The food should be of the best, but not necessarily strong or concentrated. Coarse or bulky food has its own value, and when fed with solid feed it [illegible] it the need of [illegible] out being too heavy or too binding to the bowels.

chopped meat to their chickens [illegible], and many feed too much animal food from the shell upward. This practice has its attending evils. A little fresh meat two or three times a week, in the absence of insect food, is all right, but if fed too freely to the tender chick it often causes diarrhoea, weakness of limbs and skin eruptions. In addition to grain and vegetables, it makes a complete ration; but in summer, and when the birds have plenty of grass, worms, bugs and insects of different kinds, there is no need of fresh meat.—Ohio Poultry Journal.

Want I Want and Don't Want.

A correspondent of the Country Gentleman says:

I want my cows to be milked at regular hours each day.

I want the same milker to milk the same cows each time and in the same order.

That the milk shall be turned into the pails on the milk bench after finishing each cow.

That as soon as possible the milk shall be carried to the dairy-house and strained.

That the cows shall not be eating while being milked, but stand with eyes closed, chewing their cuds and thinking of nothing but letting the milk come full head.

That if a milker is to whistle, he should whistle a good, lively tune, and milk in time to his music.

That every cow in the dairy shall know the man that milks her is a friend.

That all extra food fed shall be at night, when the cows are at pasture.

That when I pass through the cows in yard or field, I shall have to go around the cow rather than have her start off to get out of my way.

I want to know just what each cow can do in amount of milk and butter.

To raise my own cows, so I can have the pleasure of seeing them develop, and have the pleasure of studying the possibilities of breeding for a purpose.

To make butter that is just as good as can be found elsewhere.

To know each spring where my butter will be wanted in the fall.

To see less poor butter put on the market, so the consumption of it will be nearly, if not quite, doubled.

To have every dairyman try to excel in the dairy business, so that he may not only benefit himself, but the dairy interests in general.

To have the privilege of being left to make butter after that process that is best suited to the circumstances under which I am obliged to work, and not be called an "old fogy."

To shoot the next man who comes as an agent for something that I could not possibly use in my dairy, and because I will not purchase or give a testimonial for it, tells the next man he meets that "that old bayseed back there is a fossil, and must be of Noah's time."

And I don't want any other man to do as I do if he can be more successful by some other method.

Growing Tomatoes.

A correspondent of the Rural New Yorker says: In a late Rural a writer speaks of "sunning" his seed potatoes in the spring. Several years ago I read in another agricultural paper a communication from a Mr. Gerald Howatt (if I remember the name correctly) who allowed his seed to become greened by the sun after they had been dug in the fall. I have tried the experiment of greening the little ones too small to be eaten and using them for seed with satisfactory results. I once tried an experiment on Rusbank Seedlings. In a row 100 feet long I used greened cut seed, having picked out for the purpose tubers no larger than butternuts, and the next row was planted with ungreened cut seed (having two and three eyes apiece) from potatoes that would have weighed three-quarters of a pound or more each. Result, the ungreened seed yielded two bushels and scant four quarts, while the greened seed yielded 2 1-2 bushels and about five quarts of marketable potatoes. Greened seed will stand several degrees more of cold than ungreened, as I have found by two experiences. Is not this a fertile field for experiment?

Sheep to the Acre.

An Iowa writer in the Sheep Breeder says: I have 175 thoroughbred Shropshire ewes that I keep fat and healthy on 20 acres from the time grass starts till snow comes again, and their lambs weighed last year from 125 to 185 pounds each, dropped in April and May, and all sold by November 1, same year. It takes just 10 tons of hay, with no other kind of feed given them, to winter 100 of my Shropshire ewes. My neighbor tells me he winters his grades on eight tons to the 100 sheep. An acre of ground will keep from five to eight sheep

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

The Christian Warfare Against Sin Likened to the Contests in the Old Roman Amphitheater.

Dr. Talmage's sermon selected for publication this week is entitled "Celestial Sympathizers," the text being taken from I. Cor. xv: 32: "I have fought with beasts at Ephesus," and Hebrews xii: 1: "Seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

Crossing the Alps by the Mont Cenis Pass, or through the Mont Cenis Tunnel, you are in a few hours sat down at Verona, Italy, and in a few minutes begin examining one of the grandest ruins in the world—the Amphitheater. The whole building sweeps around you in a circle. You stand in the arena where the combat was once fought or the race run, and on all sides the seats rise, tier by tier, until you count 40 elevations, or galleries, as I shall see fit to call them, in which sat the senators, the kings, and the twenty-five thousand excited sectators. At the sides of the arena, and under the galleries, are the cages in which the lions and tigers were kept without food, until, frenzied with hunger and thirst, they are let out upon some poor victim, who, with his sword and alone, is condemned to meet them. I think that Paul himself once stood in such a place, and that it was not only figuratively, but literally that he had "fought with beasts at Ephesus."

The gala day has come. From all the world the people are pouring into Verona. Men, women and children, orators and senators, great men and small, thousands upon thousands come, until the first gallery is full, the second, the third, the fourth, the fifth—all the way up to the twentieth, all the way up to the thirtieth, all the way up to the fortieth. Every place is filled. Immensity of audience sweeping the great circle. Silence! The time for the contest has come. A Roman official leads forth the victim into the arena. Let him get his sword, with firm grip, into his right hand. The twenty-five thousand sit breathlessly watching. I hear the door at the side of the arena creak open. Out plunges the half-starved lion, his tongue athirst for blood, and, with a roar that brings all the galleries to their feet, he rushes against the sword of the combatant. Do you know how strong a stroke a man will strike when his life depends upon the first thrust of his blade? The wild beast, lame and bleeding, slinks back toward the side of the arena; then, rallying his wasting strength, he comes up with fiercer eye and more terrible roar than ever, only to be driven back with a fatal wound, while the combatant comes in with stroke after stroke, until the monster is dead at his feet, and the 25,000 people clap their hands and utter a shout that makes the city tremble.

Sometimes the audience came to see a race; sometimes to see the gladiators fight each other; sometimes the people, compassionate for the fallen, turned their thumbs down as an appeal that the vanquished be spared; and sometimes the combat was with wild beasts.

To one of the Roman amphitheatrical audiences of 100,000 people Paul refers when he says: "We are compassed about with so great a crowd of witnesses." The direct reference in the last passage is made by a race, but elsewhere, having discussed that, I take now Paul's favorite idea of the Christian life as a combat.

The fact is that every Christian man has a lion to fight. Yonder is a bad temper. The gates of the arena have been opened, and this tiger has come out to destroy your soul. It has lacerated you with many a wound. You have been thrown by it time and again, but in the strength of God you have risen to drive it back. I verily believe you will conquer. I think that the temptation is getting weaker and weaker. You have given it so many wounds that the prospect is that it will die, and you shall be victor through Christ. Courage, brother! Do not let the sands of the arena drink the blood of your soul!

Once, in an ancient amphitheater, a lion with one paw caught the sword of his foe, and with his other paw caught his shield. The man took his knife from his girdle and slew the beast. The king, sitting in the gallery, said: "That was not fair; the lion must be shift for a sword." Other lions were turned out and the poor victim fell. You cry, "Shame! shame!" at such meanness. But the king in this case is our brother, and he will see that we have fair play. He will not forbid that rushing out of more lions than we can meet; he will not suffer us to be tempted above that we are able. Thank God! The King is in the gallery! His eyes are on us. His heart is with us. His hand will deliver us. "Blessed are all they who put their trust in him."

I look again, and I see the angelic gallery. There they are; the angel that swung the sword at the east gate of Eden, the same that Ezekiel saw upholding the throne of God, and from which I look away, for the splendor is insufferable. Here are the guardian angels. That one watched a patriarch; this one protected a king. That one has been pulling a soul out of temptation! All these are messengers of light! Those drove the Spanish Armada on the rocks. This turned Sennacherib's living hosts into one hundred and eighty thousand corpses. Those under chanted the Christmas carol over Bethlehem, until the chant awoke the shepherds. These, at creation, stood in the balcony of heaven, and serenaded the new-born world wrapped in swaddling clothes of light. And there, holier and mightier than all, is Michael, the archangel. To command an earthly host gives dignity; but this one is leader of the twenty thousand chariots of God, and of the ten thousand times ten thousand angels. I think God gives command to the archangel, and the archangel to the seraphim, and the seraphim to the cherubim, until all the lower orders of heaven hear the command, and go forth on the high behest.

Now, bring on your lions! Who can fear? All the spectators in the angelic gallery are our friends. "He shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone. Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder; the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under foot."

Though the arena be crowded with temptations, we shall, with the angels' help, strike them down in the name of our God, and leap on their fallen carcasses! O bending throng of bright angelic faces, and swift wings, and lightning foot! I hail you to-day, from the dust and struggle of the arena!

I look again and I see the gallery of the martyrs. Who is that? Hugh Latimer, sure enough! He would not apologize for the truth preached; and so he died, the night before swinging from the bedpost in perfect glee at the thought of emancipation. Who are that army six thousand, six hundred and sixty-six? They are the Theban legion who died for the faith. Here is a larger host in magnificent array—ninety-four thousand—four thousand—who perished for Christ in the persecutions of Diocletian. Yonder is a family group. Felicitas, of Rome, and her children. While they were suffering for the faith she stood encouraging them. One son was whipped to death by thorns; another was flung from a rock; another was beheaded. At last the mother became a martyr. They are together—a family group in heaven! Yonder is John Bradford, who said, in the fire, "We shall have a merry supper with the Lord to-night!" Yonder is Henry Voes, who exclaimed as he died, "If I had ten heads, they should all fall off for Christ!" The great throng of the martyrs! They had hot lead poured down their throats; horses were fastened to their hands, and to other horses to their feet, and thus they were pulled apart; they had their tongues pulled out by red-hot pincers; they were sewed up in the skins of animals, and then thrown to dogs; they were daubed with combustibles and set on fire! If all the martyrs' stakes that have been kindled could be set at proper distances, they would make the midnight all the world over light as noonday. And now they sit yonder in the martyrs' gallery. For them the fires of persecution have gone out. The swords are sheathed and the mob hushed. Now they watch us with an all-observing sympathy. They know all the pain, all the hardship, all the anguish, all the injustice, all the privation. They cannot keep still. They cry: "Courage!" The fire will not consume. The floods cannot drown. The lions cannot devour! Courage! down there in the arena!"

What, are they all looking! This night we answer back the salutation they give, and cry, "Hail! sons and daughters of the fire!"

I look again and I see another gallery, that of eminent Christians. What strikes me strangely is the mixing in companionship of those who on earth could not agree. There is Albert Barnes, and around him the Presbytery who tried him for heterodoxy! Yonder is Lyman Beecher, and the church court that denounced him! Stranger than all, there is John Calvin and James Arminius! Who would have thought that they would sit so lovingly together? There is George Whitefield and the ministers who would not let him come into their pulpits because they thought him a fanatic. There are the sweet singers, Toplad, Montgomery, Charles Wesley, Isaac Watts, and Mrs. Sigourney. If heaven had had no music before, they went up, they would have started the singing. And there, the band of missionaries: David Abeel, talking of China redeemed; and John Scudder, of India, saved; and David Brainard, of the Indians, evangelized; and Mrs. Adoniram Judson, whose prayers for Burmah took heaven by violence! All these Christians are looking into the arena. Our struggle is nothing to theirs. Do we, in Christ's cause, suffer from cold? They walked Greenland's icy mountains. Do we suffer from the heat? They sweltered in the tropics. Do we get fatigued? They fainted, with none to care for them but cannibals. Are we persecuted? They were anathematized.

I look again, and I see the gallery of our departed. Many of those in the other galleries we have heard of, but these we knew. Oh, the familiar faces! They sat at our tables, and we walked to the house of God in company. Have they forgotten us? Those fathers and mothers started us on the road of life. Are they careless as to what becomes of us? And those children; do they look on with stolid indifference as to whether we win or lose this battle for eternity? Nay; I see that child running its hand over your brow and saying, "Father, do not fret!" "Mother, do not worry." They remember the day they left us. They remember the agony of the last farewell. Though years in heaven, they know our faces. They remember our sorrows. They speak our names. They watch this fight for heaven. Nay; I see them rise up and lean over, and wave before us their recognition and encouragement. That gallery is not full. They are keeping places for us. After we have slain the lion they expect the King to call us, saying, "Come up higher!" Between the hot struggles in the arena I wipe the sweat from my brow and stand on tiptoe, reaching up my right hand to clasp theirs in rapturous hand-shaking, while their voices come ringing down from the gallery, crying, "Be thou faithful unto death, and you shall have a crown!"

But there I pause, overwhelmed with the majesty and joy of the scene! Gallery of the King! Gallery of angels! Gallery of prophets and apostles! Gallery of martyrs! Gallery of saints! Gallery of friends and kindred! Oh, majestic circles of light and love! Thrones! Thrones! Thrones! How shall we stand the gaze of the universe? Myriads of eyes beaming on us! Myriads of hearts beating in sympathy for us! How shall we ever dare to die again? How shall we ever become discouraged again? With God for us, and angels for us, and prophets and apostles for us, and the great souls of the ages for us, and our glorified kindred for us—shall we give up the fight and die? No! Son of God, who didst die to save us. No! ye angels, whose wings are spread forth to shelter us. No! ye prophets and apostles, whose warnings startle us. No! ye loved ones, whose arms are outstretched to receive us. No! we will never surrender!

Sure I must fight if I would reign—
Be faithful to my Lord;
And bear the cross, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thine armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.

My hearers, shall we die in the arena or rise to join our friends in the gallery? Through Christ we may come off more than conquerors. A soldier, falling in the hospital, rose up in bed the last moment and cried, "Here! Here!" His attendants put him back on his pillow, and asked him why he shouted "Here!" "Oh, I heard the roll-call of heaven, and I was only answering to my name." I wonder whether, after this battle of life is over, our names will be called in the muster-roll of the pardoned and glorified, and with the fire of heaven breaking upon our souls, we shall cry, "Here! Here!"

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SICK HEADACHE

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They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

Who Killed Zollicoffer?

Editor Camp Fire:—It has always been conceded that Col. Frye killed Gen. Zollicoffer. There was great confusion among the rebs, and Zollicoffer, being near-sighted, by mistake, rode into the midst of the Federals or nearly so) and explained that the Yankees were whipped. Frye replied, "You are a d—n liar," and presented his pistol to fire at him. As he discharged his pistol, Zollicoffer suddenly turned in his saddle, being struck at that moment by a minnie ball in the thigh, and received Frye's pistol ball in his body. That is the way I heard it from a truthful source (my father) some years since. It may not be correct in its most minute details, but it is in the main. The boys sometimes get dates mixed, and small details not always accurately; but, on investigation they are found to be correct in the main facts.

There is one fact to which I want to call particular attention—the Camp Fire burns not too brightly since the "chronic grille corps" undertook to drum the "vets" out of the circle. Corrections of errors are always in order, but do it in the proper spirit, and there will be no discrimination.

* * *

In 1863 a prominent Confederate soldier and surgeon, was hiding in a house one night. A Federal lieutenant took a couple of soldiers, surrounded the house, and Mr. Johnny surrendered unconditionally. When he saw only the three Yanks, and considered the advantage—he had to defeat them, he exclaimed, in anger, "Oh, h—l! Shoot me! D—n it, kill me for a d—d fool!" The officer said to him, "Don't take it so hard. Johnny replied, "Oh, h—l, you are the one doing the 'taking' now!" Soon after the lieutenant was shot and killed by a bushwhacker, an act that this same rebel lamented as long as he lived, as he termed it a "d—d cowardly murder, for he was one of the finest gentlemen I met in my army experience."

* * *

One of the cruel scenes perpetrated on prisoners was presented to my sight one day. While Forrest was raiding in Tennessee, he picked up some prisoners, and while stopping for breakfast one morning, one of the unfortunates was being guarded in front of the principal tavern of the village. The prisoner had been divested of his hat, blouse and waistcoat, the guard was cursing him, and finally struck him a blow on the head with his pistol. The blood flowed in a stream from the wound. Another soldier standing near by stepped forward, and sneered, "Can that guard with: G—d. sir, if this is war, I'll quit. You d—d cowardly scoundrel, don't you know that the fortunes of war may change, and place you in his condition?" Just here an officer arrived, and asked what the commotion was about. The soldier told him, and the guard was sent off under guard, and here my knowledge of the case ceases. Whatever became of either gentleman or guard, I never learned. This occurred at a time when it was not "good form" for me to exhibit too much interest in affairs Confederate. —Bub, Florence, Ala.

The 24th Indiana.

Editor Camp Fire:—The 24th Ind. Inf. remained in the region round about Vermillion Bayou, drilling brigade drills under supervision of Brig. Gen. Cameron, until the mighty telegraph corporal, whose up in bed the last moment and cried, "Here! Here!" His attendants put him back on his pillow, and asked him why he shouted "Here!" "Oh, I heard the roll-call of heaven, and I was only answering to my name." I wonder whether, after this battle of life is over, our names will be called in the muster-roll of the pardoned and glorified, and with the fire of heaven breaking upon our souls, we shall cry, "Here! Here!"

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SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This **Great Cough Cure**, this successful **Consumption Cure**, is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup or Whooping Cough, use it promptly and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease, Consumption, **Don't Fail to use it.** 25 cts., 50 cts. and $1.00.

fore they arrived within reach of our lines, evidently imagining that they had succeeded in giving the boys a big scare, which was very true.

Our cavalry mounted and instantly went in pursuit, but the enemy were well mounted and would not stay to see the fun. The regular firing was kept up all day. We had heavy picket, firing here every night until October 21, at which time we moved toward Opelousas, and soon found the Johnnies.

We had some severe skirmishing with them in forming our lines. We then advanced and boldly drove them two or three miles, when they unceremoniously left us, to the tune of Yankee shells. We marched through Opelousas and camped eight miles out at Barr's landing, on Bayou Couteau Bleu. On October 25 we marched back to Opelousas, through mud and water boot-top deep, for the rainy season had fairly set in, and rejoined the 2d brigade, under Col. Slack. The rain fell in torrents as we pitched tents in the night, but cleared up as cool as any Northern man could wish for.—Lew Jessup.

he Chickamauga Reunion.

The editor of the Camp Fire has received the following from Comrade (Gen.) Boynton, and takes pleasure in giving it room in this column:

Dear Comrade:—I am instructed by Gen. Rosecrans, president of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, to inform you that the twenty-third annual reunion of our society will take place on the battle-field, of which Chickamauga, with headquarters both at the Park Hotel, at Crawfish Springs, and in Chattanooga, September 15 and 16, being the week before the National encampment at Washington. The reunion will be a reunion of the veterans of the Army of the Cumberland, both officers and privates, as well as of the society.

You are cordially invited, and earnestly requested to extend this invitation to such comrades as you may meet and whose addresses we have not been able to obtain, and especially to give this circular, or the points in your columns.

We have obtained the names and present addresses of all the surviving officers and non-commissioned officers of the Army of the Cumberland—20,000 in number—and this invitation will be mailed to each of them. A very small attendance is, therefore, confidently expected.

Half-fare arrangements have been secured with the leading railroads of the country, and negotiations are in progress to procure tickets which will allow attendance upon both our reunion and the national encampment.

A very efficient local committee at Chattanooga, of which Capt. Charles E. Mudge, of Indiana, is arranging for reduced hotel and lodging rates, and for reasonable transportation to and about the various battle-fields.

The business meetings of the society will be at the Park hotel at Chickamauga (Crawfish Springs). The annual oration of the society will be delivered either there or in Chattanooga, and all veterans are invited, whether members of the society or not.

The Chickamauga Park commission will have on the ground printed copies of the historical tablets which are to be erected to set forth the operations of each corps, division, and brigade, at the several positions occupied by them in the battle. Every veteran interested in having the history of his regiment or battery fully and accurately inscribed on the tablets, and the ground of its fighting correctly located, should not fail to be present to assist in this work. The establishment of the National Military Park is well advanced, and the park, of itself, already richly repays a visit to the field.

A large attendance is already assured from two sources alone. The famous Wilder brigade—the first to provide a monument in the National Park—will be present 1,200 strong to lay the cornerstone of their imposing structure, which latter is to be 110 feet high. The Ohio commission to locate the positions of the 55 regiments and batteries of that state which fought at Chickamauga, will be present with a committee from each organization.

It is hoped that a number of prominent ex-Confederate officers will be present to explain the positions and movements along Gen. Bragg's lines, and all such will be welcome.

To obtain the advantage of half-fare rates it is necessary to take a certificate of purchase, on the regular blanks, furnished by the railroad company, from the ticket agent at the point of starting. This, when certified at Chattanooga, will make the return ticket good. Please notify me if it be your purpose to attend the reunion, and communicate directly with the local committee in Chattanooga in regard to quarters.—H. V. Boynton, Acting Corresponding Secretary, Washington, D. C.

P. S.—Membership of our society is open to all officers and privates of the Cumberland or service in the Army of the Ohio. Such can join the society by sending their names and rank to the treasurer, Gen. J. S. Fullerton, War Department, Washington, D. C., and enclosing the initiation fee of $5. The annual dues, which include the annual volume of proceedings, are $5.

A Cavalryman's Last March.

Editor Camp Fire:—The capture of Richmond and the surrender of the so-called Confederacy was received by our soldiers with much gratification, and the joyful anticipation of a speedy muster out and a return to home and friends. While anticipating this speedy return to home and friends, we were ordered to proceed to Texas. And on August 7, 1865, started on the march from Alexandria, Louisiana, on Red river, to Texas, arriving at Hempstead on August 26. A march of 20 days in the hot sun of Louisiana, carrying saber, revolver, carbine and 70 rounds of ammunition. Our rations exhausted, and many of the soldiers barefooted and almost naked, without blankets and no supplies provided—this is the way we did it 27 years ago. On August 28, two days after we reached Hempstead, five days' rations were issued to us, consisting of hog's jowls and hard tack.

Soldiers who had money purchased supplies in the country, in violation of orders; but those who had none (myself) were compelled to rob their emaciated horses of a portion of their stinted supply of corn. And by parching and boiling it managed to appease hunger and sustain life for a period of fifteen days. During this extreme destitution and intense suffering, a party of soldiers of our command was arrested for killing a beef, had their heads shaved and were given 25 lashes on the bare back, without trial, or a chance for self-defense. I write the above knowing that other eyes will see and read it than the soldiers who participated in it. The soldier's life was not always full of sunshine and happiness; his sufferings and hardships were many. As many love to read the Camp Fire who were not soldiers, I give this as my last experience as a soldier. In the language of our dear old surgeon, Charles H. Lothrop, who has answered his last roll call:

"We had gone through the war, had camped in Missouri with a foot of snow on the ground; had lain down in mud in Arkansas at night time to find ourselves frozen in the morning; we had wrestled with vermin in Southern trenches, and doubled up on the discomforts of cold and the pangs of hunger; but until this march the real hardships of camp life had never stared us in the face."

I would be glad to hear from any comrade through the Camp Fire.—John C. Lyon, Co. A, 1st Iowa Cav. V. V.

Another of Prentiss's Men.

Editor Camp Fire:—I was a soldier for the Union four years, a member of Gen. Prentiss's brigade at Shiloh, and taken prisoner with him in the evening. By the way, that grand old hero is now postmaster at Bethany, Mo., and as full of patriotism and vim as at Shiloh in 1862. I have a photograph of the steamer Sultana, taken at Helena, Ark., the day before her fatal explosion. I was on duty at the wharf. As she passed up her decks were literally crowded with Union ex-prisoners; and many of the poor fellows I assisted to bury as they floated down the Mississippi some ten days after. If any friends of the poor boys who lost their lives on that boat desire a copy they can have one at mere cost of printing and postage.—Chas. D. Knight, late Co. H, 23d Mo. Vols., also 1st Lieut. Co. A, 56th U. S. Colored Troops.

he Surrender of Harper's Ferry.

Editor Camp Fire:—In reply to Comrade Jacob I. Grose, of Co. I, 60th O. V. I., I would ask him if he ever heard Capt. Gore say, "Steady, K?" I saw him stand up outside the trenches when cannon-balls and shells were flying thick and fast, and we thought he was "steady." Say, will you be on dress parade with the survivors of the old 60th at Washington on September 20? I always thought we could have cut our way out and not have had to surrender there, if we had not been sold out by some traitor.—J. W. Van Deman, Co. G, 60th O. V. I.

A Poet.

The rapid growth of the finger nails is an indication that you will have good health.

The Sunday School.

Third Quarterly Review.

LESSON XII., SUNDAY SEPTEMBER 18.

Titles and Golden Texts.

Golden Text for the Quarter—So mightily grew the word of God and prevailed.—Acts xix, 20.

1. The Ascension of Christ.—When he had spoken these things, while they beheld, he was taken up; and a cloud received him out of their sight.—Acts i, 9.

2. The Descent of the Spirit.—When he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth.—John xvi, 13.

3. The First Christian Church.—The Lord added to the church daily such as should be saved.—Acts ii, 47.

4. The Lame Man Healed.—And his name, through faith in his name, hath made this man strong.—Acts iii, 16.

5. Peter and John Before the Council.—There is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved.—Acts iv, 12.

6. The Apostles' Confidence in God.—They spake the word of God with boldness.—Acts iv, 31.

7. Ananias and Sapphira.—Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.—Gal. vi, 7.

8. The Apostles Persecuted.—We ought to obey God rather than men.—Acts v, 29.

9. The First Christian Martyr.—He kneeled down, and cried with a loud voice, Lord, lay not this sin to their charge.—Acts vii, 60.

10. Philip Preaching at Samaria.—And there was great joy in that city.—Acts viii, 8.

11. Philip and the Ethiopian.—He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life.—John iii, 36.

Review Hints for the Primary Teacher.

There are several ways by which the quarter's lessons may be combined in a review, not too long, but in which the main facts may be distinctly brought back. If the children have been taught by Bible-lesson pictures, the teaching can easily be brought to mind by using and questioning upon pictures already familiar. If you have used small lesson pictures each Sunday, no doubt the questions and answers on the cards will be easily remembered. If you distribute in your class some publication with the lesson story and golden texts, follow the line of questions previously used.

An excellent and comprehensive review for primary classes may be made by using as key-words some brief expression from each golden text, asking some one to recall the text, and then calling for incidents from the lesson. But suppose half of the class or more have been absent; for this is the quarterly review at the close of the summer vacation, when so many have been long away and lessons neglected. To such, many of the lessons will be new, and so some plan should be used which combines answers from the class and information from the teacher.

If you have a good plain map embracing the places referred to during the quarter, it will be well to have an exercise including the localities of events. The blackboard may be used with advantage in this review in connection with the outline map, which, no doubt, many primary-class teachers have prepared for this or a similar course of New Testament lessons. For the blackboard outline might be quite a diagram for Jerusalem (as most of the events were there or near by), Samaria, Judea, and the wilderness country toward Gaza, near the sea.

Jerusalem.—Near what city did Jesus see his disciples for the last time on earth? Where did he bid them wait until the blessing promised should be sent to them? They walked with him to Mt. Olivet, near Bethany. What does a golden text say of his being "taken up?" The disciples went back to Jerusalem, as he had told them. How many days did they meet for prayer and praise in an upper room, waiting for the promise?

What do we call the day when they heard the rushing sound, as of wind, and tongues of fire rested on them? How did all the disciples begin to speak? What was poured out upon them? Which of the apostles preached a sermon on that day? How many people who heard believed and were baptized? Were yet more added to the church?

The Beautiful Gate.—This was a great costly gate or double door of brass at the entrance of one of the temple courts. Who lay there asking alms of the people who passed on the way to worship at the temple? When he held out his hand, what did Peter say to him? What did he do for him? In whose name? Where did the people come together to see the apostles and the cured man? What was he doing? What did Peter tell the people had made the man strong? What did the captain of the temple do to Peter and John for having such crowds and excitement around them?

Before the Council.—At the trial of Peter and John, when they were brought before them from prison the next day, what did the high priests and others ask the prisoners? How were they helped to answer wisely and boldly? What did they say of Jesus' being crucified? Where was the man who had been lame? Why were the priests surprised at the boldness of Peter and John? Did they send them back to prison? How did they threaten them? When Peter and John went again to their own company, what did they all do? For what did they pray? Was the Holy Spirit given yet more? Who brought for the Christian church a gift of money from the sale of a piece of land? What did Peter say to him? What did God do to Ananias? When did his wife come in? What did Peter ask her? Did she tell the same story as her husband had told? How was she punished? Could they deceive God when they tried to deceive men? Is any lie just as sinful now as then? Did the apostles stop preaching because they were threatened?

In Prison.—The apostles were put in prison again, but they had friends stronger and greater than priests and rulers. In the night the Lord sent an angel to open the prison doors and set them free. The angels bade them go to the temple courts and preach again. When the officers were sent to bring Peter and John from prison, and found they were not inside the locked doors, what did they think? Where did the rulers hear of them again? They sent the captain and soldiers to bring them before the council. What did the high priest ask them? Whom did they say they ought to obey? Why were the priests and rulers "cut to the heart" by Peter's words? What did a wise man named Gamaliel persuade the council to do? After they had beaten the apostles, what did they command them to do? Why did the apostles rejoice?

Stoned.—Who preached a sermon that enraged the priests and rulers? What did Stephen see when he looked up into heaven? Where did they rush upon him and cast him out of the city? As the enraged people came in on the subsequent cachinnation."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

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A TERRIBLE LEOPARD.

Before Killed it Was Driven From the Bodies of Eighty-two Victims.

The monster was a male leopard, in no respect different from an ordinary leopard in the beauty of its skin and its general appearance, save that for its length, 6 feet 6 inches, when it was measured before being divested of its skin, it had an abnormally large head and very powerful shoulders. The skin, after being cured, measured just a trifle over 7 feet 9 inches. The brute has had a long career of crime, for its first kill, that of a little girl of 4 years, whom it sprang upon and dragged into the jungle from the courtyard of the house or hut where the child was playing, about sunset or a little later, was noticed by the police of Arani outpost in July, 1890. Many shooting parties were organized for its destruction last year. The sporting rajah of Nator went twice with his elephants to shoot it. A Mohammedan gentleman also visited the Arani jurisdiction on the same errand. Several European planters living in the tract of country over which the leopard was known to roam were also foiled in the attempt to kill it. The animal took refuge, whenever the search was made for it, in the sugar-cane. Never before—at least in Rajshahi—has a leopard been known to display the same ferocity and daring. There have been tigers that have in different parts of India caused a terrible loss of life; but I doubt whether a leopard has ever been known to kill such a number as 154 human beings in the space of twenty-four months. It was killed itself on the sixth of April at Mathba, a village four miles distant from Arhab. It killed one victim only on each of 121 different days; twelve times it killed two human beings on one and the same day, and three times three victims in one day. In one village, that of Bansha, in the Arani jurisdiction, on different occasions it killed seven people; in seven villages it killed no fewer than five people; in four villages, six people; in twelve villages, three people, and in eleven villages, two people. Except in the first year of its criminal career, it did not let an interval of more than seventeen days pass without killing; twice it went hungry for fourteen days. It killed forty-one boys of ages varying from 1 to 10 years and twenty-two girls; it found old women of ages varying from 40 to 60 an easy prey, for it killed 40 of them. Of grown-up men, from 20 to 40 years of age, it killed only six. Of the number of persons killed it had been driven from 10 bodies of 84, it partially or entirely devoured 72. It was seen to climb trees, and actually ascended a tree once when chased by some villagers. It killed at least one villager who attacked it with a lathi. It generally killed at evening, its victims being among the children playing in the open space around the huts. It also attacked people before they had retired to rest after partaking of the evening meal, and while they were smoking on the verandahs. It broke into houses at night on several occasions, and dragged the unfortunate inmates out and devoured them in the neighboring jungle.—Calcutta Englishman.

HOW OLD IS SHE?

A Very Remarkable Woman Who Lives in Santiago, Chili.

"Perhaps the most remarkable woman in the world lives in Santiago, Chile," said Robert A. Bonham, an American, who has spent several years in South America. "She is apparently a well preserved woman of 35, rather good-looking, spry as a girl and is a pronounced coquette, yet it is known positively that she is 80 years of age, and may be much older. She has a grand daughter who looks old enough to be her mother. This remarkable woman is of Spanish extraction, a native of Peru, and her name is Boeckman, her second husband, now dead, being a German. Middle-aged people aver that she was a grown woman when they were children, and that she does not look a day older now than she did then.

"She is regarded with superstitions awe

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1892.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all who awake and thinking upon. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 115,000.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
BENJAMIN HARRISON
Of Indiana.

For Vice President,
WHITELAW REID,
Of New York.

THE BLADE A PURCHASING CLUB.

Has it occurred to you that a great many subscribers to The Blade not only get the paper for nothing, and make money besides? Well, it is true; and this is the way it is done: The Blade has, for several years, offered in connection with single subscriptions and with clubs, various useful articles—of which our sewing machines, china tea sets, cooking stoves, washing machines, wringers, etc., are examples. In point of fact, to be a subscriber to The Blade is to be a member of a co-operative purchasing club, our subscribers getting articles of household use, and that of the first quality, far cheaper than they could purchase them at their home stores. Thus they have saved money, and much more than the dollar The Blade costs for a year.

We have never offered an inferior article. We have never attempted to mislead our subscribers into purchasing cheap tinsel jewelry, and knick-knacks of that sort. Every article we have offered has been an useful one, of the best quality, but at a price cheaper than it could be bought at retail. Hence our subscribers have not only been benefited in pocket by being patrons of The Blade, but benefited in mind by the excellent reading matter of all kinds so liberally furnished in the columns of the paper itself.

For the coming year we are offering the New Blade Sewing Machine, and hope later to give our readers an opportunity of purchasing, at a low rate, other articles of utility. Meanwhile, renew your subscription promptly, and retain your membership in our "purchasing club."

MR. HARRISON'S LETTER.

Mr. Harrison's letter of acceptance of the nomination of the Minneapolis convention rises to the dignity of a state paper. It is, in fact, a message from the Chief Executive, not to Congress, recommending acts of legislation, but to the American people, giving the reasons why they shall continue to support the economic policy of the Republican party. It is a summary of the results of that policy for the past four years as it has affected the nation, and of the highest importance because of its truth. Though it is long, no one who reads its 8,000 words carefully can fail to be impressed with the thoroughness and completeness of its presentation of the matters in issue before the American people, and the magnificent showing it makes of progress in the right direction under Republican rule.

Nor is it less important when viewed solely in its political aspect. It is a most powerful presentation of the Republican side of the political controversy, buttressed by an array of facts, whose truth can not be denied and whose pertinence to the issue can not be ignored. Protection and reciprocity are fully discussed, and the points advanced in support of both are plainly and succinctly given. The doctrinaires of the Cobden club school can not theorize them away, nor answer the solid facts on which they are based.

In view of the desperate efforts of a certain class of Democrats to ignore the tariff issue by getting up a scare over the so-called "force bill," the portion of Mr. Harrison's letter referring to this subject is of much importance. It takes the wind completely out of the sails of those who are trying to make this an issue. He suggests no law for federal supervision of elections. Instead, he proposes a non-partisan commission to consider what changes, constitutional or statutory, are needed to prevent the admitted evils of gerrymanders and of unfair election laws. He reminds the people that each state has ample power over the qualifications of voters, and is able to protect itself "against the dangers of an ignorant or depraved suffrage." He finds in a healthy and patriotic local sentiment the best assurance of free and honest elections.

Mr. Harrison knows that no effort will be made to pass a bill to put elections under control of federal supervisors, or "bayonets at the polls," as the Democratic alarmists put it. The failure of the Lodge bill two years ago, by Republican votes, shows that no such measure can be seriously contemplated. No "force" is to be used; but the President appeals to the patriotism and honesty of the people to the end that each state may, if there is need, enact its own laws to restrict suffrage so as to exclude the ignorant and depraved, and then have absolutely honest elections. So goes down forever the bogie of the "force bill," and none but the ignorant and foolish can be hereafter deceived by the cry.

The money question is treated briefly but exhaustively, and all minor topics entering into the campaign receives due attention. It is wonderful that, that in a document of moderate compass, so complete and exhaustive a discussion of the political situation could be given. Mr. Harrison long ago won the distinction of always saying the right thing at the right time. His letter of acceptance does this, and more; it not only says all that need be said as to the Republican position, but he proves his position by facts as he goes along. Every voter in the land should read the letter, and that attentively. It is a magnificent exposition of Republicanism, and carries dismay into the free trade Democratic camp.

Labor Commissioner Peck, by telling the truth, has given the free traders a peck of trouble.

The pen is mightier than the jaw, appears to be the dominating idea of the Gray Gabbler.

The cholera scare is knocking the bottom out of the grain markets.

A "HOSPITABLE VICE."

The "treating habit" is an exclusively American custom, not existing in any other country. As a recent writer says, "it is a hospitable vice, a vice of kings, but a vice just the same, that has become a dangerous as well as an expensive nuisance." It is an exaggerated form of hospitality, a hypertrophy of good-fellowship. Just why a man should consider it incumbent upon him to take a friend into the nearest saloon and purchase a drink of liquor for him, as though he were an object of charity, no one can tell. And it is equally unexplainable why the person treated should deem it incumbent upon himself to immediately insist upon in turn treating his friend, for probably neither really desire the second drink, and only imbibe it from an utterly mistaken sense of what is due under the laws of hospitality.

It is not too much to say that the useless treating habit is responsible for the greater part of the drunkenness in this country. It is responsible for starting thousands every year upon the road to intemperance. A young man naturally seeks the association of his fellows of evenings, when he is at leisure. One insists upon "having a drink," and will take no refusal. The victim yields, and, of course, feels it incumbent upon him to treat in his turn. He thus becomes accustomed to an occasional drink—and they become far more frequent as time goes on. The fearful evil of all alcoholic drinks is that they create in the physical system what is commonly described as the "drink thirst." It is a diseased condition of the body in which there is an unnatural craving for stimulus which can only be allayed by more drink. Thousands of men have indulged in drinking as an "occasional" habit until they found that they had this craving for alcohol fixed upon them. The drink habit then becomes a permanency. And when this happens, not one in a thousand but follow the same road and arrives, sooner or later, at the inevitable end—a drunkard's grave.

There is no young man, probably, who starts out in life determined to become a sot. So perverted a moral nature could only exist in a veritable monster. The vast majority of those who are confirmed drinkers—that is, who have this horrible, unnatural rum thirst fastened upon them—regret it bitterly, and long to be free from it. But they can not get out of bondage. One of the many physical evils of alcohol is that it weakens the moral fiber, and destroys the will power. Its victim would be free if he could, but he has lost the power to resolutely say "No!" and refuse to do the imperious bidding of the habit which has enslaved him. Those who have never come under the baleful spell of rum sneer at his weakness, because they do not understand it. He is an object of pity, not of contempt. There is but one hope for such men—of whom there are tens of thousands to-day in this country—and that is, that it shall be impossible for them to obtain any alcoholic intoxicant. Their only salvation is to have the manufacture and sale of all intoxicants stopped entirely. Without this, their case is an utterly hopeless one. We need to have the facts concerning the dangers of drink more thoroughly understood by the people. If every one knew thoroughly the truth concerning rum, there would be no difficulty in uniting all men in the effort to stop its manufacture, to abolish the saloon, and to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

Read the Question Bureau this week. You will find there some important matters bearing on the present political campaign.

FACTS VERSUS THEORY.

The Warren, O., Chronicle adds a valuable contribution to the tariff discussion in calling attention to the advertisement of a reliable and long-established dry goods house in that city, published in all the local papers, both Republican and Democratic, in which occurs the following truthful statement:

> The present tariff has so stimulated production among American manufacturers that nearly everything in the dry goods line is offered much cheaper than ever before. Foreign manufacturers of dry goods, rather than lose hold on our market are offering their fine goods, duty paid, 15 per cent lower than former prices. In view of these facts and anticipating a larger trade than usual, we have bought largely all along the line, and will sell nearly all dry goods from 10 to 20 per cent lower than former prices.

There is the actual working of the tariff on foreign manufactured goods. The foreigner, rather than give up American trade, cuts down his price to the importer, thus practically paying the duty himself, in order to compete with American manufacturers in the same line. The Treasury gets the duty, the American consumer the benefit of the reduced price. This is a condition, not a theory, and knocks a common free trade argument sky-high. The Chronicle should continue this work. It makes Republican votes.

NANCY HANKS—2:05 1-4.

Nancy Hanks has beaten her own time and reduced the world's record. She trotted a mile in 2:05 1-4, against time, with Abe Lincoln as running mate, on the kite-shaped track at Independence, Iowa, thus reducing her own time at Chicago by no less than two seconds. Without doubt Nancy Hanks is an extremely fast trotter—probably the best in the world. But her time, driven to a pneumatic-tired sulky, on a kite-shaped track, can not well be compared with time made to an old-style sulky on the regulation-shaped track. Of course, her time stands as the official record; but the question how much faster she is than Maud S. and Sunol, could only be determined by an actual contest with them, on the same track, at the same time, and all driven to the same build of sulky.

The New York Evening Post, which has been especially bitter on the subject of American tin plate, has been compelled to admit, at last, that there really is tin plate made in America. In retracting some free trade remarks about the new tin plate works at Elwood, Ind., the Post is constrained to declare that "the Hazen company is, we are assured, actually making tin plate, and has a sufficient capital and plant for the purpose."

Governor Nichols, of Louisiana, has shown himself a moral coward in refusing to interfere with the brutal prize fights scheduled for New Orleans this week. He yielded to that selfish element which ignores everything except the fact that the crowd will bring considerable spending-money into New Orleans. The saloons and pool-rooms will get the bulk of this, however.

Don't forget the fact that the first session of the present Democratic Congress appropriated $44,000,000 more than the Fifty-first Congress did during its first year. This is Holmanesque economy with a vengeance!

A Second Edition

Of 5,000 Copies, Now Ready of "Nasby in Exile"—The Great Success the Book Is Having Among the People.

The edition of 5,000 copies of "Nasby in Exile," published in June, is now exhausted. The demand has far exceeded our expectations. We now offer the second 5,000 edition on the terms set forth in the large advertisement to be found elsewhere in this paper—which are in fact the same terms we gave on the first edition.

While a great many copies of the first edition have gone in connection with new subscribers, sent by old subscribers for the purpose of obtaining a copy for themselves, and a great many more have gone in connection with voluntary subscriptions to get one, we have been glad to notice that almost every subscriber whose time has expired this summer has renewed his subscription for the next year and called for a copy of this book.

Since this book has been offered, we have renewed almost every one of our expiring subscriptions. Thus far in September, every expiring subscription is being renewed in connection with this book, and the present 5,000 edition can hardly supply the demand of those subscribers whose time is up during the months of September and October. Whether we can afford to offer this premium during the entire winter season, has not yet been decided; but it is very uncertain that a third edition will be printed. Hence, every one who wants a copy will do well to renew AT ONCE, no matter when his subscription expires; it will be dated forward one full year from date of expiration. Thus he will be sure of obtaining a copy of the book. The advertisement on another page gives a full description of the work. We have not room for both the table of contents and the list of illustrations at the same time; so we alternate them in the advertisement—the contents one week, the illustrations the next. Note two successive issues, and read both.

FREE TRADE FALLACIES.

Adlai's Two Falsehoods.

Adlai Stevenson, the Democratic candidate for Vice President, in his opening speech at Bloomington, Ill., said:

> In a word, the McKinley law by its prohibitory features gave its beneficiaries a practical monopoly, and enabled them, in fact, to levy an additional tax upon the consumer to the extent that the duty had been increased.

Here are two fallacies: First, that the tariff creates a monopoly; second, that prices have been advanced, and that the duty on any imported article is added by the manufacturer here to the price of a similar article made in this country.

As to the first, the fact is that the tariff creates competition. Under free trade there would be no great manufacturing interests in this country. We would have to depend on foreign manufacturers, and be at their mercy as to prices. The tariff, by putting a duty on imported goods of the kind we can manufacture starts up manufactories here, which compete with the foreigners, and this competition keeps down prices. To say there is "monopoly" when there are hundreds of manufacturers, in different parts of the country, competing with one another for purchasers for their products, and with foreign manufacturers competing whenever the prices will admit of it, is simply absurd.

As to the second point, there has been no "additional tax upon the consumer." The report of the Senate committee on Finance shows a general decrease of 3.4 per cent on the average price of all necessaries of life in May of this year, as compared with prices before the passage of the present tariff law; and we call Adlai's special attention to the fact that Senators Carlisle and Harris, both Democrats, signed that report. As to the stale lie that domestic manufacturers add the amount of duty to the price of their products, it has been shown up time and time again in The Blade. If they did so, manufacturing would be the most profitable occupation in this country. Any one can go into it who chooses; and if there were 20 to 30 per cent profit, we would see men rushing pell-mell into manufacturing. The competition between different manufacturers in the same line keeps prices down to the line of a just and reasonable profit. Manufacturing in Massachusetts does not average over 7 or 8 per cent profit; the state reports prove this. Adlai seems to have the old Bourbon idea that the people are fools, and will believe any partisan lie he may tell them.

The Old Percentage Lie.

A favorite fallacy of free traders is that concerning the average rate of duty. The latest phase of it is the following, from a recent free trade speech:

> Instead of a reduction from 47 per cent, the McKinley raised this unnecessary, iniquitious and unjust taxation to an average of 52 per cent.

During the last fiscal year, which closed June 30 last, the average duty paid on all imports was 20.65 per cent. This is a matter of absolute fact. By the present tariff law, the free list has been made to embrace more articles than ever before. During the last fiscal year nearly 57 per cent of all our imports were absolutely free of all duty. This is a fact which every free trader attempts to ignore, but it can not be successfully left out of the discussion.

The Manchester, England, Guardian, declares that the continued fall in the price of silver is rapidly bringing about the stagnation of the cotton manufacturing trade of Great Britain; that even though mills continue to run, and a certain amount of business is transacted daily, "the renewed movement for a reduction of wages is sufficiently significant proof that the industry, as a whole, has been for some time unremunerative—to put it mildly—and that the prevailing anxiety is all but intolerable." The depression in cotton manufacturing in England affects us, because it reduces the demand for raw cotton, and thus has a tendency to depress the price the planters receive. The low price of silver and the depression in the Oriental trade is at the root of the Manchester trouble.

The campaign has begun in earnest. The Minneapolis Times calls Mr. Harrison "the Indiana hedgehog." If this be correct, then Mr. Cleveland will be compelled to sit up the whole night after election to pick the spines out of his injured anatomy.

Twenty thousand Chicago husbands are supported by their wives. Why not? They are a big part of the World's Fair.

The Democratic "light in the West" is the evanescent gleam of the tag end of a disappearing rainbow.

Peck, of New York, is now counted a "bad boy" by the Democrats.

Stop immigration until the danger of cholera infection has passed by!

THE SILVER QUESTION.

What is the Silver Question Now?

A year and a half ago the danger to the finances of the country from the passage of a law providing for the unlimited coinage of silver dollars at the present grossly erroneous ratio to gold of 16 to 1, was real and pressing. The Blade recognized the danger, and realized that it could only be counteracted by the education of the people in the truths underlying the situation. Accordingly an exhaustive discussion of the entire subject was begun, running through the campaign of 1890, and from early this year up to the present time. Every point has been thoroughly presented, and those who have followed the series can not fail to understand the fallacies underlying the "free coinage" cry. The Blade has been but one of many educational agencies which have been in this work, and the net result of the "campaign of education" on the silver question has been to remove the danger of this stupendously unwise proposition being enacted into law. The free and unlimited coinage of silver is no longer an issue. True, that class of men who are nothing if not theorists, still make it the staple of their talk; but none the less it is certain that we shall have no free silver law.

We ask our readers to recognize the fact that progress has been made in the silver discussion. Doctrinaires probably will be incapable of seeing this fact, but all thinking men will recognize it. There is a silver question, but it is not "Shall we have free coinage at the ratio to gold of 16 to 1?" but, "Is it possible to induce the leading commercial nations of the world to agree to revalue silver with regard to gold—in other words, to make a new ratio, marking, as it should, the actual ratio of the market values of the two metals—and then to open their mints to silver at this new ratio?"

The question is thus taken out of the political arena, and is relegated to that of diplomacy through the international monetary conference. Its solution depends upon that body, soon to meet. The decision which it shall reach will show what the United States will do. If the governments of the various nations which are parties to the conference shall agree upon a new ratio, remove all legal restraints upon its coinage at that ratio, and give it full legal tender value, then the United States will have free coinage at that ratio. If those nations do not so agree, then the coinage of the United States will remain on the gold standard.

It is well that all should recognize that these are the only alternatives. Free coinage at the present ratio is impossible, without going to the silver basis; and our readers know well what the consequences of this would be. India and British trade in China are now presenting us a vivid object lesson, which free silver doctrinaires will do well to heed. The (London) Pall Mall Gazette has the following on this point:

> The unfavorable influences of the downward movement in the price of silver, and consequently of exchange, have naturally been most felt in the East, where merchants and others have suffered severely by the extreme fluctuations in the price of the metal. In Shanghai, for instance, the volume of trade is reported as highly satisfactory, but the general result of the business of 1891 has been extremely disappointing, and even disastrous in some directions, owing to the violent fluctuations in exchange. The British consul at Shanghai, in his report, says that "so long as we are liable to the oscillations of the last two years all trading degenerates into mere gambling. The risk of malaces the merchant has to add the risk of exchange, involving a possible gain or loss of 10 per cent to 15 per cent while his bills are maturing, it is manifest that business can not be conducted with ordinary mercantile prudence."

The only thing which can give stability to silver as a money metal is for the commercial nations of the world to remonetize it at its actual commercial ratio with gold, and thus largely prevent the fluctuations in value, due to the operation of the law of supply and demand, which it must undergo until such international action is taken.

The decline in silver has resulted in the recent shutting down of a number of mines producing low grade ore, as they can no longer be profitably operated. The situation in India and China can be gathered from the extract above. India merchants are clamoring for the closing of her mints to silver, and for the suspension of the sale of Indian Council bills in London. While there is a prospect the mints will be closed, it is not probable the sale of Council bills will be stopped, as it is too advantageous to English merchants and to the British government. India pays her debts to England in gold, which costs more silver; England pays her debts to India in silver, which requires less gold.

In this country the danger slowly grows of disturbing the gold standard through the operation of that clause in the silver law of 1890 which provides for the compulsory purchase of 4,500,000 ounces of silver per month, payable in Treasury notes. We are getting too much "inferior" money—government paper and silver dollars—in proportion to the amount of gold and gold paper. It is a grave question whether the steady gold shipments to Europe are not the visible evidence that the Gresham law has begun to work, and our best money is being driven out by the abundance of that of less intrinsic value. However, it is believed that the passage of the Sherman bill, repealing this clause of the silver law, will be one of the first things Congress will do when it convenes next December.

The Buffalo strike proved costly. The pay, transportation and subsistence of the militia is estimated at $275,000, and the damages to railroad property after the companies had demanded the protection of the sheriff, will increase this to $400,000. This sum will be paid by the state of New York, but be charged to Erie county. As there were 530 switchmen involved, their strike will cost the tax-payers of that county $500 for every switchman.

Under protection, the American paper-making industry has grown to enormous proportions. The capital invested is now $150,000,000, the annual product is worth $135,000,000, some 50,000 people are employed, and their wages are nearly $2,000,000 per year. The price of paper to-day is only one-third of what it was in 1860, yet the free trade cranks howl that protection increases prices.

Sixty tin plate establishments in Wales are closed, and 10,000 men are idle. Many of them sailed on Saturday for America in search of work. The fact speaks eloquently for the American tin plate industry.

The decline of the People's party is shown by the fact that the Daily Commoner, the only daily newspaper in Kansas advocating its doctrines, has suspended publication.

Governor McKinley predicts an increased majority for Harrison in Ohio this fall. The governor's judgment has always been excellent.

The "force bill" has so far proved a dismal failure as a bogie.

PROTECTION INCREASES WAGES.

The free trade theory is shattered by facts once more. This time there is an added sting because the facts are given by a Democratic official—Labor Commissioner Charles F. Peck of New York. His annual report, just issued, summarizes the results of an investigation which covers the two years from September 1, 1889, to August 31, 1891. This investigation arose out of the tariff discussion during the last Presidential canvass. Speakers and writers on both sides made application to the bureau of which Commissioner Peck is the head for facts and figures. In order to secure material for the intelligent discussion of the matter, this Democratic official began the work just completed. As to his method of procedure he says:

> The methods employed to secure the necessary data were almost entirely those of the blank system, which has proven so satisfactory in nearly all of the previous investigations carried on by the bureau since 1883. It was not the original purpose, nor is it now pretended, that the data and statistics here presented represent any but purely wholesale manufacturing establishments. To have undertaken to cover the retail and custom manufacturing establishments of the state would have been a physical and financial impossibility in the present status of this bureau. Some eight thousand blanks were addressed and mailed to as many separate establishments throughout the state, and of this number 6,000, or 75 per cent, were returned fully and correctly answered. The figures contained in the following tables are based entirely upon the returns furnished this bureau by over six thousand substantial, representative, and leading business firms of this state.

The first table given in the report is a comparison of production and wages in 67 industries, which include 1,121 distinct trades, for the year 1891 as compared with 1890. In 20 industries there was a decrease of production; in the other 47 there was an increase. In 22 industries there was a decrease in wages; in the other 45 there was an increase. The net increase in production was $31,315,130.68; the net increase in wages was $6,377,925.68; and there were 89,717 cases of individual increase of wages during 1891—the first year under the new tariff law. This table is thus discussed by Commissioner Peck:

> It is needless to comment upon the separate figures or the totals included in the above table; they tell their own story simply and with absolute truth. It appears that there was a net increase in wages of $6,377,925.09 in the year 1891, as compared with the amount paid in 1890, and a net increase of production of $31,315,130.68 in the year 1891 over that of 1890. A simple analysis of this table further demonstrates the fact that while that of the 67 industries covered 77 per cent show an increase either of the wages or product, or both, and that there were no less than 89,717 instances of individual increase of wages during the year.

THERE WERE NO LESS THAN 89,717 INSTANCES OF INDIVIDUAL INCREASE OF WAGES!

The second table is a list of the 1,121 trades in the 67 industries considered in the first table, which are stated to give employment to 285,000 workmen and women. The third table shows the increases and decreases in the average yearly earnings of employes in the 68 industries in 1891, as compared with 1890. In only 17 is there a decrease, while in 51 there is an increase—the average increase being $23 11 for each of the whole number of employes for the year. The Commissioner adds that there were 6,258 strikes in the state in 1890 and only 4,519 in 1891—a decrease of 1,740; and of the 4,519 strikes in the latter year 2,375 were in the building trades, which Mr. Peck, like many other economists, seems to consider outside of the scope of a protective policy.

The extreme importance of this report is that it is an unanswerable reply, and from a Democratic official, to the cry of the free traders that the new tariff law has not increased wages. It is true that no Republican authority ever claimed that the McKinley bill would increase wages directly; what was claimed was that it would maintain wages at a higher standard than under free trade. The report shows that it has done more than this—that it has actually promoted an increase.

It is well to remember that no protectionist claims that the protective policy is a panacea for all fluctuations of wages. While it is a powerful factor in maintaining wages, it does not and can not prevent changes in the popular demand for this or that product, or in the conditions of production, which may cause a reduction in wages in one branch or more of industry, even while the conditions in the great bulk of our industries are such as to give an increase of wages.

Of course the free trade press is severely criticising Commissioner Peck because his report "hurts Cleveland's chances," and some of the more violent papers are charging him with "treason to his party." Did they expect that he should falsify official figures to serve party ends? If this is the position the Democratic party takes, the people have only to know it in order to utterly discredit Democracy. We ask the reader to note the fact that they do not attack the truth of his figures; they dare not. And if his figures are admitted to be correct, why abuse him for telling the truth, instead of lying to benefit his party? Commissioner Peck was appointed to his present office by Cleveland, when he was governor of New York, and has held the position ever since, under Governors Hill and Flower. He is undoubtedly a Democrat—but one too honest to falsify statistics to help a failing cause.

ADLAI STEVENSON'S RECORD.

Poor Adlai! His war record, or rather his lack of a war record, still rises up to plague him. The general denial he made at Louisville does not count for anything with patriotic voters in the face of the numerous affidavits and the other testimony in due legal form, going to show his treasonable position during the nation's life struggle. As The Blade has already pointed out, the average American can respect a man who, sincere though mistaken, boldly went into the field and took up arms in the Southern cause, willing to risk his life for what he believed to be right; but there is nothing but contempt for the sneaking coward who remained at home in the rear of the armies, and plotted treason against the government, thus giving aid and comfort to its enemies.

In the discussion of Stevenson's conduct at that trying time, there is no disposition to resurrect the old animosities of the war period, nor to attempt the revival of issues which are settled and are part of the past. But the people of this country do not feel like honoring with high office a man who was a traitor to her and a coward as well. The Copperhead who skulked in the rear, and dealt cowardly stabs at the government under cover of a oath-bound secret organization, treasonable in its nature, may be forgiven by his friends and neighbors, but his disloyalty can not be forgotten. It may have been a mistake on his part, but it is a mistake for his whole lifetime. He should be thankful that his treason was not visited with condign punishment, and not endeavor to seek high office under the government he did his best to destroy.

CHASING A RAINBOW.

Ever since the Chicago convention, Henri Watterson has been on the rampage. He carried through that body the radical British free trade substitute for the straddling tariff plank proposed by the Resolutions committee. His success in doing this appears to have turned his head. Since then he has been cavorting in the editorial columns of his paper, the Louisville Courier-Journal, after the manner of a Texas steer which has escaped from the corral. Here is one of his recent utterances:

> We mean to rip up, exterminate, abolish, annihilate, and in the foulest ignominy and disgrace, every vestige of the fraud called Protection, wherever we can find it, and as fast as the needs of the government, increased tenfold by the Republican party, will permit. See?

The hot weather lunacy of Henri can be judged from the above. If he were gifted with autocratic power, he would carry out the programme which he outlined above, so far as able; but fortunately for the United States, the "we" represents only himself and a small minority of the voters of the nation. For Mr. Watterson to say that this minority means to "rip up, exterminate," etc., the protective system, is to be interpreted that they would do so if they had the power, which they have not. The men who believe in the protective system are in the majority in this country, Henri, and you will be wise not to forget it.

We take pleasure in stating to the belligerent gentleman from the Blue Grass state, that this majority of American voters propose to "rip up, exterminate, abolish and annihilate" every vestige of the unpatriotic, pro-British free trade theory, which he proclaims with such wild-eyed enthusiasm. We propose to wipe out every vestige of the fraud called free trade, which is only another name for the ruin of American industries, and the degradation of American labor. We propose that the United States shall not turn back the hands upon the dial of progress to the point at which they were thirty-two years ago. We do not propose to abandon the economic system which is now the national policy of every civilized country in the whole world, save Great Britain alone, even though Mr. Watterson is sorely displeased thereby. That gentleman should not so badly misinterpret the temper of the American people. In 1888 they repudiated Mr. Cleveland and his hypocritical "tariff reform," which they understood to be simply another name for British free trade. They not only defeated him decisively, but elected a Republican House of Representatives on the tariff issue. Henri must not suppose, because Democrats made some gains at the Congressional elections of 1890, on account of the infernal lying of Democrats everywhere as to the results of the newly-passed McKinley bill, that there has been any real change of the majority of public sentiment on the matter. The Democratic lies were effective that year, but they are burnt powder hereafter. A lie may deceive the people once, but it can not be used the second time. The free trade dogmas of Mr. Watterson, and the skulking "tariff reform" of Mr. Cleveland have been losing instead of gaining ground within the past two years. The effects of the new tariff law are palpable to every one. Every housewife knows that the necessaries of life have gone down in price, instead of up, under its workings. Henri is badly mistaken, and the November elections will prove it.

AMERICAN TIN PLATE.

Mr. N. D. Watkins, Farwell, Mich., writes to The Blade that he is using American tin plate in his business, "and a very nice article it is, at the same price as British plate." He incloses a clipping from a Farwell paper, which we reproduce below:

> Notwithstanding that the Democratic speakers and press declare that there is no tin plate manufactured in this country and can't be, our Farwell tinsmith, N. D. Watkins, is daily using a plate of superior quality manufactured by the Record Manufacturing company, of Conneaut, Ashtabula county, Ohio, which company has been in operation since the 1st of March. The capacity of this plant is about 2,500 boxes per week. We give below their reply to some questions asked by Mr. Watkins in regard to the truth of the Democratic assertions that what little tin plate that is used in this country is made by British workmen out of British material, and is therefore British tin plate:
>
> "Conneaut, Ohio, July 7, 1892.—Nat. D. Watkins, Farwell, Mich.—Dear Sir:—We have been delaying answering your letter longer than we should. We would say that when we began making tin plate last March we had a number of Welshmen with us, but for the last two months we have been turning out plate with our own men (the Welshmen all having left) and we are getting along as well as when they were with us. As regards the material, we have a rolling mill handy to us from which we are supplied with all our black plate, and we do not buy a pound of it outside of this country. As to the tin, we cannot state as to where it comes from, as we buy it on the open market, just as the Welsh manufacturer does, as you are perhaps aware that they get the most of their tin from the East, as the Cornwall mines of Wales are about exhausted. We would certainly call our plate wholly American plate. Enclosed find a list of testimonials which we have already received. Yours truly,
>
> RECORD MFG. CO."

There is already a large amount of such British-made(?) American tin plate on the maret, and it is a fact now entirely beyond question that within five years America will not only supply herself with tin plate, but will compete in foreign markets with our surplus tin plate. There are but few Americans to-day who realize the rapid growth of this new industry in the United States within a year or two. Already the weekly output of our mills amounts to nearly ten thousand boxes, and within a year the output will be ten times ten thousand boxes, as there is now completed and in course of erection all over the United States mills with weekly capacities ranging from 1,000 to 3,000 boxes. Twenty-eight mills are now erected and being erected, eight or ten being already engaged in the manufacture of tin plate, the Democratic free trade liar to the contrary notwithstanding.

Senator Perkins, of Kansas, thinks the political situation in Kansas is very favorable for the Republicans. He says:

> The situation in Kansas is improving for the Republicans every day. I do not think there is any question about the election of the Republican state ticket, and I think we are absolutely certain of the election of the members of Congress. If I am not a solid Republican delegation, I think we are certain of the election of the Republican electoral ticket, although the fight for the electoral ticket will be harder than for the state ticket.

"Work Plenty in Free Trade England," says a headline in the free trade Chicago Herald. How does that assertion agree with the fact that one-tenth of the total population is steeped in such hopeless and irredeemable poverty that Gen. Booth, in his book, "In Darkest England," calls it "the submerged tenth?" Who will answer?

Is there any voter in this country who really believes the McKinley bill raised the price of any manufactured article? Let him investigate for himself—not by reading free trade theories, but by personal inquiry as to prices at any first-class store or grocery. He will promptly find out his error.

The Democratic anti-protection plank means that the revenue must be raised on non-competing articles. Sugar, tea and coffee are to be taxed, in order that British manufacturers shall be given the run of our markets free.

The name "cholerine" is a very elastic term, invented to quiet timid people's nerves. It simply means a mild case of cholera—no more, no less.

Our Sewing Machine.

The Success It Has Had—Preparing to Fill All Orders—The Guarantee We Give.

The New Blade Sewing Machine has now been long enough before the public to demonstrate that it is a complete success. Hundreds of them have been in use for months, and the testimony of purchasers is that it is as good a machine, in every respect, as those which retail all over the country at from $45 to $60. That is to say, it not only does as good work, as perfect, and covering as great a range of goods, from leather or the heaviest cloth to the finest cambric in thickness; but it is as well made, of as good materials, as finely finished, and in any and every respect the equal of the highest-priced machines. Of course, it is far superior to the cheaper machines.

As to price, other newspapers sell you a cheap machine, not one-half so good, for $22 and upward; we give you the machine and The Weekly Blade one year for $18. You save money, get a first-class machine and a copy of the best weekly newspaper in the United States for less money than one of those cheap and unsatisfactory machines would cost you.

We sold hundreds of the New Blade Machines last fall, and we do not know of one that is not doing good work and giving perfect satisfaction to its purchaser. During the past summer we have made no special effort to push the machine, but we have been selling an average of five or six per day, right along. We can recommend the machine unreservedly now, for it has been tested in hundreds of homes, and proved itself worthy of the full guarantee we give. We know it is going to sell enormously this fall, and we have prepared ourselves to meet the demand. We have facilities to furnish fifty machines per day this fall and winter, and we expect to sell at that rate during the renewal season of subscriptions. We have had letters from a great many people who stated that they contemplated purchasing a machine after harvest, and we are now ready to fill their orders.

There is no risk whatever in purchasing a New Blade Sewing Machine. We advertise that, in case any machine does not give satisfaction after fair trial, we will replace it with a new machine or refund the money, as you prefer. In all the machines thus far sold we have in only three or four instances been called upon to replace a machine, and this was because of injury in transit. We have never had but one call to refund the money—which we did—and we think this was from a person who really did not want a machine; for when it came back it was in perfect order. On the other hand, we have received hundreds of letters from purchasers who are not only entirely satisfied but more than pleased with their machines. Read the advertisement of the machine on another page.

THE PRESIDENT ACTS.

President Harrison at once cut short his summer outing and hurried to Washington as soon as he learned of the arrival at New York of the steamer Moravia, from Hamburg, with cholera on board. Recognizing the grave danger menacing the country, he determined to use the fullest powers vested in the chief executive of the nation to prevent the pestilence obtaining a foothold here. The members of the Cabinet were at once summoned to discuss how far the President may go, under the law, in closing all the ports of the United States against vessels coming from Europe.

There was a difference of opinion as to the matter of closing ports; so, pending a further examination of the point, it was determined to at once issue an order imposing a 20-day quarantine at all ports where such an order does not conflict with the local laws. The Attorney General was instructed to prepare a legal opinion upon the President's power to close the ports.

This action has been prompt and timely, but it needs to be supplemented by a total prohibition of immigration from all foreign countries where the cholera may exist. The danger is not only for the few weeks yet to elapse before cold weather is upon us. The cholera germs can lie dormant in clothing, bedding, etc., which will come in during the fall and winter, to be called into activity next summer as soon as hot weather is upon us. We might very easily thus have an outbreak of cholera at a hundred points throughout the country with the first hot days of 1893, to be followed by an epidemic as terrible as that now devastating Hamburg and other European points.

The emergency is grave enough, in case it is determined that the President does not possess the authority to close our ports against all emigrants, to justify the convening of Congress in extra session. The preservation of the nation from a destructive pestilence is of the highest importance. It transcends the tariff, the silver question, or any other topic before the public. The danger of cholera this fall, grave as it is, is but a minor question. That of checking the Asiatic scourge in its Westward march, of preventing an epidemic during the entire summer of 1893, goes beyond it in vital importance.

GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS.

The death of George William Curtis is a distinct loss to American literature. His position in our world of letters has been rather that of "a good all-round man," for he has by turns been novelist, essayist, sketch writer and political writer. That is to say, the greater part of his best work has been done as an editor and editorial writer. He met with great success as a lyceum lecturer and as a political orator. Perhaps his versatility in the world of letters has prevented his reaching the highest point in any one line of literary effort; but it has immensely widened his circle of readers, and perhaps made his fame the more secure, because of its wide foundation.

Politically, Mr. Curtis was long a power. His bolt from the Republican party in 1884, rather than to support Mr. Blaine, is remembered by all. He was of course sincere, but his point of view was certainly wrong. He made politics a matter of men, not of principles, and was consistent enough to follow that line in his editorial writings from 1884 down to the time of his last illness. He became a supporter of Grover Cleveland while condemning the party whose standard-bearer he was and is. Mr. Curtis was the inspiration and bond of the so-called "mugwumps." His death removes their leader, and probably in the future we shall hear less of the little band of theorists who think that it indicates independence to support a candidate and condemn the party which he represents.

CURRENT EVENTS

Brick were used 4,000 years ago.

A wild man is reported from Oakland county, Cal.

Umatilla, Ore., lays claim to an Indian 130 years old.

Advertisements in newspapers made their first appearance in 1652.

A stream near Tucson, Arizona, petrifies all soft substances thrown into it.

The hot weather is said to have caused an epidemic of toothache at Augusta, Me.

There are 7,320 hansoms and 3,800 four-wheel cabs in the metropolitan district of London.

Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith writes that 1,000 American girls are now studying art in Paris.

The world consumes 3,000,000,000 lbs. of paper a year, and is supplied by 4,500 paper mills.

Two little Islands, Zanzibar and Pemba, furnish four-fifths of the cloves consumed by the world.

The richest club in the world, it is said, is the Carlton club, of London. It has 4,000 members.

The first theater to be lighted throughout with electricity was the Gaiety, in London, in 1878.

The soul-moving accordeon was invented by a Viennese musician named Damian, in 1828.

The annual product of paper collars amounts to 15,000,000 per year, one firm turning out 15,000 per day.

Governor McKinley is booked for Connecticut the first week of September. Five cities will hear his speeches.

Over 50,000 tons of cottonseed oil are consumed annually. Not many years ago cottonseed was thrown away.

The French Order of the Legion of Honor now has 45,000 members, of whom 12,458 are persons in civil life.

A Massachusetts confectioner is putting in a cough drop machine that will cough out one ton of drops every day.

There are no great woolen factories in Egypt, but looms are scattered in small numbers over the whole country.

There are no great woolen factories in Egypt, but looms are scattered in small numbers over the whole country.

Pennsylvania's woolen mills have a capital of $36,000,000, turn out over $90,000,000 of product and employ 35,000 hands.

At a late spiritualistic seance in London, the ghost of Voltaire misplaced his h's and was unable to understand French.

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CAUSES OF GOLD EXPORTS.

The readers of The Blade are familiar with the discussion it has given as to the causes of the export movement of gold during the present summer. We believe the causes we have assigned for that movement to be correct. We have received a long letter from H. F. Barnes, of Tiffin, O., who thinks we are in error. Lack of space prevents our giving his letter in full. We will quote the paragraphs containing his position, to show how far a man can get from a correct view when he relies upon theory instead of easily-ascertainable facts. Mr. Barnes first says:

Are you aware that nearly every railroad in the country has been wonderfully prosperous during the last year? That they have been paying large dividends in gold to stockholders, a majority of whom reside in Great Britain and Europe?

We know our railways are doing a good business, and are paying dividends to the men who own their stocks. We deny that a majority are foreigners. Prove your assertion, Mr. Barnes. These dividends are not required to be paid in gold. All our money is on the gold basis, and you can buy foreign exchange in New York with any kind of our money. This exchange is gold value, as our money is, and the foreign recipient can have it paid in gold in London, if desires it.

Did it occur to you that the stocks held by foreigners in our mines, bonanza farms, breweries, flouring mills, cattle ranches, stock yards and numerous manufacturing establishments, have all been highly protected, and are paying large dividends in gold that is being shipped to their non-resident and non-tax-paying owners in Europe?

The same thing is true regarding gold payments in this case. Mr. Barnes is in error in saying that the owners of stock of this kind are "non-tax-paying." The farms, ranches, breweries, etc., are taxed wherever they are located, and the tax reduces the profits by that much. If Mr. Barnes owned half a farm in Iowa, managed by the man resident thereon, would he not pay taxes on it?

Are you aware that the foreign ownership of land amounts in the United States to 61,000,000 acres, a greater area than is contained in two and one-half states the size of Ohio, and that these foreign owners require their rentals paid in gold?

No, we are not aware of it, and demand the proof. The man who takes the affirmative of a proposition must prove his point, by all rules of debate, or have it decided against him. Here is a statement which certainly can be proved if it is a fact. Let us have the proof.

You are certainly aware that foreign investors hold mortgages on 90,000,000 acres of our farm lands, the interest of which is paid in gold, and that our largest blocks of buildings in our chief cities are mortgaged to foreign bankers, who receive their returns in gold.

With all of this outgo in returns, dividends and rentals on mortgaged securities, owned and controlled by foreign investors, the shipment of gold to Europe is no mystery to one who can see beyond his nose.

Again we call for the proof, in both cases. We have not the slightest idea that foreign investors hold mortgages on ninety million acres of our farm lands; and we know that the "largest blocks in our chief cities" are not mortgaged abroad.

If you cannot see the trend of affairs through this trifling incident (the export of gold) possibly it may take something of a more startling nature—the foreclosure of mortgages, the taking possession of our industrial enterprises, and the dictation of our currency.

We wish to ask, in all humility, what reason there is for supposing there will be foreclosure of mortgages, taking possession of our industrial enterprises, etc., if our railroads, ranches, stock farms, breweries, manufactories, etc., in which foreign capital is invested, are so prosperous as he says they are? Somehow his two statements do not hang together. Foreclosure and buying in are the results of bad business and failure, not of prosperity and profit-sharing.

We infer that Mr. Barnes deems foreign investments here to be of the nature of a calamity. We do not. Suppose a Toledo man owns a large flouring mill, which he sells to English stockholders. He receives their money in payment, and invests it in something else. It is that much money added to the resources of this country. It would be better, we grant, that all our industries, agricultural and mechanical, were owned at home. In the same way it is better that a man should go into business on his own capital, without borrowing a cent; but if he have not enough of his own, the next best thing is to borrow. In point of fact, by far the greater part of all the mortgages in the United States have been given to secure capital to extend business, and not because of misfortune. Furthermore, as The Blade has faithfully pointed out, ever since the Baring failure in London, in 1890, our securities have been coming back at irregular intervals, for sale to Americans; and the volume of foreign investments in this country is now far less than it was two years ago.

The interest and dividends on American holdings are one of the factors in our foreign financial transactions, but a minor one. As the paying off a debt always involves money than the paying of annual interest thereon, so the buying back of American securities from foreign holders cuts a vastly larger figure in the trade balance of this country than its interest and dividend account.

OUR CAMPAIGN PRICES.

Our short-time rates for the Weekly Blade for the Presidential campaign are now ready for anybody on application. We have made them so low as to barely cover the cost of the white paper on which The Blade is printed.

The Weekly Blade is the only weekly newspaper which is edited with a view to its circulation in every state and territory of the Union. It is the most popular paper in the country, and has the largest circulation of any weekly political newspaper in the United States.

While we have made our short term rates as low as we can possibly afford, with a view to obtaining large lists at every postoffice, we want correspondence from the Chairman of every Republican campaign committee who sees this, especially from those who desire to circulate from 100 to 500 or more copies of The Blade in their counties. To those we will make special terms. Write for them!

We also want lists of names from anybody and everybody who takes an interest in Republican success, and will take the trouble to send them. To each name we will send specimen copies of The Blade. We hope every reader of The Blade will send us from 10 to 100 names, and that immediately.

We also desire the address of the chairman of every Republican county committee in the Union, and hope that some reader, in every county, will send the name and address of the chairman of his county, at once.

Upon the terms we have made for short time subscriptions, anybody can raise a club of 20 to 50 names in a few hours, and that at a profit to themselves, as well as to the benefit of the Republican party of the nation.

Publishers' Desk.

OUR GREAT HISTORICAL AND POLITICAL CHART.

Some time ago we discontinued the advertisement of the above chart in the Weekly Blade, but we still receive so many orders from readers who want it, that we have concluded to fill orders, for a short time, for it and the Weekly Blade at $1.75 for the two; but the offer will soon be withdrawn to make room for new premiums. This Chart is a great political educator, useful in every family where there is young people, as well as for their elders. It is one of the best and most compact resumes of political history, statistics and geographical information ever compiled on one sheet. An hour's study of this Chart will give anybody ten dollars' worth of information. Nothing of the sort published for many years has had so large a sale as this. Read the advertisement in another column, and order during the month of September, without fail!

OUR PORTRAIT OF HARRISON.

We are sending out a magnificent portrait, from a very recent photograph, of President Harrison, which shows him exactly as he looks to-day. This portrait is not the same as that we gave with the Weekly Blade four years ago, but is an entirely new one, engraved since the Minneapolis convention. It is very much larger, very much finer, and printed on better paper than that we offered as a premium in 1888.

We cannot give the portrait to all subscribers to the Weekly Blade this year, as we did before, because it is too expensive to present to low-priced campaign club subscribers. But we will send a copy of this new Harrison portrait to any person sending us

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for the Weekly Blade three months, or

FIFTY CENTS for the Weekly Blade six months, or

ONE DOLLAR for the Weekly Blade one year,

PROVIDED, the portrait is asked for when you send your order.

Of course, we do not mean to give but one premium to $1 yearly subscribers. Those who ask for the portrait must not expect any other premium in connection with their yearly subscriptions. Before the end of the campaign we will make an announcement for the benefit of our regular yearly subscribers to the Weekly Blade who want the portrait. Address all orders to "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

THE BLADE POLITICAL PAMPHLETS FOR 1892.

We have just issued the first number of a series of political pamphlets for the coming Presidential campaign. It is called "The Blade Political Pamphlet, No. 1," with Hon. J. M. Ashley's appeal for the Proportional Distribution of Political Power in the Legislature of Every State.

It is a neat pamphlet of 43 pages, in large clear type, on good paper, and will be sent by mail to any address for SIX CENTS (three 2-cent stamps). By express, $4 per 100. Simply order "Blade Political Pamphlet No. 1." Political clubs will find in its pages much material for discussion on the dangerous tendencies in our political system.

Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

Our Blade tea sets and Blade washing machines were very popular premiums last year, and are often inquired for. The offers for both made last year hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of The Blade containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly Blade one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly Blade one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. We now offer the following:

"THE ROMAN CHARIOT RACE," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is in full colors, 17x24 inches in size, representing a race in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 88 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circuit, one oblong orm around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses, make a scene of remarkable vigor.

"THE RETREAT FROM MOSCOW—1814" by Messonier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In full colors, 17x24 inches in size. The great original painting was sold in Paris for $170,000.

"CHRIST LEAVING THE PRAETORIUM," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending from the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction.

"NAPOLEON AT FRIEDLAND, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors.

"CHRIST BEFORE PILATE," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is in colors, 17x24. reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000.

"THE GRAND CANAL OF VENICE," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay.

"THE HORSE FAIR," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Give Baby a Drink

An eminent children's physician is reported as saying that infants, generally, whether brought up at breast or artificially, will in warm, dry weather take water every hour with advantage, and their frequent fretfulness and rise of temperature are often due to their not having it. In teething, spoonfuls of water given every hour or oftener cool and soothe the gums, and this, with larger cooling evaporation, often stops the fretting and restlessness so universal at this period.

In teething and other disturbances the feverish condition demands more water to meet the extra evaporation from skin and lungs and keep the body cool. The young child may be petted with thirst, but be unable to tell or make known its wants. It is well to always test this; that is, whenever a child is uneasy give it a few teaspoonfuls of water, and if this is at all quieting immediately, or after a few minutes, give more as often and as long as it is accepted and appears useful. If the water is reasonably pure no harm can come if not enough cold water is taken at one time to produce a chill of the internal organs of the body.

The Usual Reason.

Daughter—Papa, I wish you'd get me the New Universal International Unabridged Encyclopaedia, complete in 99 volumes.

Father—Gee Whittaker! Why do you want that?

Daughter—Because Clara Wayupp has one.—New York Weekly.

Terrible.

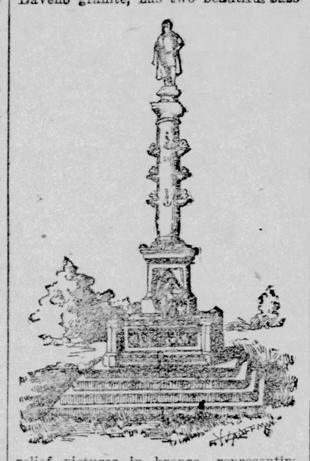
"Is Bronson as forgetful as ever?"

"More so. Why, that fellow has to look himself up in the directory every night before he goes home from business. Forgets his address."—Harper's Bazar.

THE COLUMBUS MONUMENT.

To Be Unveiled at Central Park, New York, October 12.

On October 12, the Columbus monument will be unveiled on the plaza at the Fifty-ninth street entrance to Central Park. This work of art is the gift of the Italians of the United States, Canada, Mexico and Central America to the people of this country. It is the work of Pof. Gaetano Russo, of Rome, and has just been received in this city. The monument when in place will be 75 feet high. The base, of Baveno granite, has two beautiful bass-



relief pictures in bronze, representing on one side the moment when Columbus first saw land, and on the other the actual landing of the party on the soil. Two inscriptions higher up on the monument, one in English and one contain, contain the dedication. The column is also of Baveno granite, while the figure of the genius of geography, and the statue proper of Columbus, are of white Carrara marble, the former being ten feet high and the latter fourteen. There is also a bronze eagle, six feet high, on the side opposite the figure of the Genius of Geography, holding in its claws the shields of the United States and Genoa. The rostra and the inscription on the column are in bronze.

PRICES IN 1851 AND 1892.

Figures Which Show the Value of Protection to Farmers.

Letter in the Indianapolis Journal:—Having in my possession an old day book, in which are recorded the sales of a retail general store in Greenfield, Hancock county, Ind., during the year 1851, curiosity led me to make some comparisons between the prices then and now. The following lists of ten items which the farmers sold, and ten which they purchased, with the accompanying prices in 1851, are taken promiscuously from this day book, and represent sales and purchases made at various times during the year, and although, of course, the prices, then as now, varied somewhat with the the season, in no instance do I find them lower for things purchased by the farmers, nor higher for the things they sold than here given. I also give the prices of the same items here to-day:

Prices Received by Farmers.

	1851.	1892.
Wheat, per bu.....	45 to 50c.	70c.
Corn, per bu.....	20 to 22c.	44c.
Oats, per bu.....	15 to 20c.	30c.
Beans, per bu.....	$1.00	$2.00
Chickens, per doz...	1.00	3.50
Hams, per lb.....	8c.	10c.
Bacon, per lb.....	5c.	9c.
Lard, per lb.....	6c.	9c.
Butter, per lb.....	7 to 8c.	15c.
Eggs, per doz.....	3 to 5c.	15c.

Prices Paid by Farmers.

	1851.	1892.
Calico, per yd, American prints...	12½ to 20c	5c
Calico, per yard, English prints....	18¾c	5c
Muslin, per yd.....	12½ to 20c	5 to8c
Flannel, per yd.....	30 to 37½c	15 to 35c
Linen (Irish) per yard.....	75c	35 to 50c
Gingham, per yd...	20 to 30c	5 to 12½
Sugar, per lb.....	8 to 15c	4 to 5½c
Salt, per bbl.....	$2.25 to 3.05	$1.20
Nails, per lb.....	6¼ to 7c	4c
Common shovel....	1.25	50c
Stable fork.....	1.00	65c

There are some things in this old book which would be interesting reading for those who long to return to the "good old times" of the simple life. For instance, I find the following record: "To one grain shovel, to be paid for with two bushels of wheat." Such shovels to-day are sold for 75 cents.

A JUGGLER'S MURDER.

But He Was Only Fooling the Sea Captain.

The wonderful feats of East Indian jugglers have formed the theme of many a letter from travelers in the Orient, but none are more surprising than that for which an old sea dog, now lying at the water front, vouches.

While he was an officer on board the P. & O. steamers, two natives came aboard at Colombo, Ceylon, as jugglers, one and his assistant. After they had performed a number of minor feats and gathered quite a crowd around them, they called for a sack and a piece of sail cloth. These having been provided, the chief juggler made a small, tent-like structure with the canvas and some stools. He then placed his assistant in the sack and allowed a sailor to tie the knot which bound him as fast prisoner. This done the chief carried the sack to an open space, warning the people to stand back some distance, and then carried on an animated conversation with his assistant, whose replies could be distinctly heard coming from the sack. Suddenly the chief rushed forward, picked up the sack and dumped it overboard, where, to the horror of the passengers and crew, it sank out of sight.

Immediately the captain rushed forward and seized the man under the full belief that he had murdered his companion, but the juggler only smiled, and, pointing to the canvas, asked that it be raised. This was done, and the supposed drowned man was discovered quietly on the deck. So realistic had been the throwing overboard, however, that it was some time before the surprised passengers could realize that a murder had not been committed.—San Francisco Call.

The "Traveling Stones."

The curious "traveling stones" of Australia are parelelled in Nevada. They are described as being perfectly round, about as large as a walnut and of an ivory nature. When distributed about on the floor, table or any other smooth surface within two or three feet of each other, they immediately commence traveling toward each other until they meet at a common center and there lie huddled up in a bunch like eggs in a nest. A single stone removed to a distance of four feet upon being released, returns to the heap, but, if taken away as much as five feet, remains motionless. It is needless to say that they are largely composed of magnetic iron ore.—Philadelphia Press.

—The merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla is not accidental but is the result of careful study and experiment by educated pharmacists.

An Easy Icing.

An icing that is the least troublesome of any I know is made by using the uncooked juice of a lemon. Squeeze the lemon and strain the juice; stir in gradually enough sugar to enable you to spread it. Cover the cake with this and set in a cool place an hour or more; if you wish a thick icing apply a second coating after the cake has stood a quarter of an hour.

A Slippery Person.

The Chaperon—If Mr. Barry proposes, Penelope, you must accept him, but if the young minister proposes, refer the matter to me.

Penelope—But why?

The Chaperon—Because you will need a witness.—Truth.

Always the Shy One.

"Miss Blimms is so shy a creature, don't you think?"

"Yes. She inherits that trait from her father."

"I was not aware of that."

"You would be if you had ever played poker with him."—Indianapolis Journal.

No Use for Him.

Penelope—And he didn't kiss you when you accepted him?

Perdita—No.

Penelope—Thanks, when he comes to me I'll know enough not to accept him.—New York Herald.

In Self-Defence.

"Why does he call himself 'Colonel' if he never was in the army?"

"Because, sah, in the heat of passion he may kill a man some time, and if he's a colonel it's a mitigating circumstance, sah."—Chicago Tribune.

A Shrinking Pair.

"Charles is too timid to propose, and she is too timid to help him on."

"I should think such a timid pair could easily shrink to one."—Harper's Bazar.

Science Causerie.

A Wonderful Mirage.

Many stories have been written about mirages and delusions, but none have been more interesting and curious than that of the Silent City mirage, which makes its appearance near the Pacific glacier in Alaska. The discovery of this wonderful mirage was made by the Indians, who would tell of the city which was built in the clouds. The mirage can be seen in the early part of July, from 5 to 6 o'clock p. m. It rises from the side of the Pacific glacier. It first appears like a heavy mist and soon becomes clearer, and one can distinctly see the spectre city, well-defined streets and trees, tall spires, huge and odd-shaped buildings, which appear to be ancient mosques or cathedrals. It is a city which would seem to contain at least 25,000 or 30,000 inhabitants. As yet no one has been able to identify it, although several have claimed to recognize the place. There is no city like it in Alaska, nor in any country about it for thousands of miles. Some claim it is a city in Russia, others say it is a city in England, but none can tell what or where it is. The mirage, was given the name of "Silent City," as it appears to one like a dead city; there is nothing that would indicate it is inhabited.

Heat of the Sun.

As we look at the glowing carbon in an incandescent lamp, and know that it is possible for that hair-like filament to maintain its heat and brilliancy, almost unchanged, for more than one thousand hours, it is an object lesson for us. It is intense heat and brilliant light without combustion. When feeble man has been able to so far unravel the mysteries of heat and light as to be able to accomplish this result, a suspension of judgment at least is called for on the part of our scientific leaders who hold to the theory that the heat of the sun must be derived from combustion, and predict that the time will come when the fuel will be exhausted. The light coming from the incandescent light is simply another form of motion. Is it not possible that He who sits on high as the Ruler of all forces may utilize the motion of the rolling spheres as huge dynamos, and thus give us sunlight and heat without combustion?

True Nature of Cancer.

While the idea of the parasitic nature of cancer had been mooted before, Messrs. Ruffer and Walker claim the credit of being the first to direct attention to the definite occurrence of parasitic-like bodies in connection with the disease. Dr. Metschnikoff, a very high authority on microscopical work, especially in relation to germs and to the white cells or "leucocytes" which act as a sanitary police in our bodies, has confirmed the observations of the English scientists. The parasites of cancer can easily be stained with aniline dyes. They are not to be found in the natural tissues or cells of the body, and they are not known to occur in other diseased states. Each parasite consists of a central particle, or "nucleus"; around this there is living matter or protoplasm, and from the central part fine rays or projections of the living matter extend onward, and end in the rounded wall or outline of the parasite.

Measuring Fatigue.

Fatigue is measured by the reaction of time. Galton, the English psychologist, discovered a method of measuring the degree of fatigue which is very rough, but it illustrates in a general way what I mean. If a teacher were to wish to learn at how fatigued her pupils were, she might discover by placing them in a ring, all holding each other's hand, starting with the teacher. If each were to press with his right hand the left hand of the person next to him, and as soon as that pressure were felt by the next, press in turn the right hand of the person next in order, it would be found that the time for the pressure to traverse the circle would vary with the degree of fatigue of the pupils and the relative amount of time, the teacher would have an infallible test of the pupil's fatigue.

The Sun's Activity.

The extraordinary activity of the sun's surface during the present year seems to have produced as stated by Professor E. J. Houston, the following observed phenomena: 1, the recent brilliant auroral displays; 2, magnetic storms, or marked disturbances of the inclination and declination of the needle; 3, unusually severe electric storms, as shown by earth currents of great intensity; 4, marked meteorological disturbances, such as the recent hot weather in the United States; 5, extra-terrestrial effects, as seen in an evident increase of the polar snow caps on Mars, indicating hot weather on our sister planet.

Chicken Language.

M. du Haudray, following the methods of Professor Garnier's studies of the language of monkeys, has carried his phonograph into the hencoop. He places it in one henhouse where the "family" are at home, and when the receiver has been cackled into for half an hour, it is taken away and made to repeat all the gossip in a neighboring hencoop. The results of the experiments are said to be marvellous. Academie des Sciences is awaiting a lecture on the subject with the greatest interest.

Ocean Currents.

A model of ocean currents is to be exhibited at the World's Fair, which will possess great practical value. This model, which is a huge scientific tank, is made to represent the surface of the earth spread out on an area of about thirty feet square, the ocean and seas being shown by actual water. Small streams of water are ejected through pipes under the model so that the whole body of water moves exactly as the ocean current move. The direction of the currents is shown distinctly by a white powder on the surface of the water. Over the model will be placed a huge map giving the fullest details of the force, volume and direction of the various currents.

A Monster Octopus.

A huge octopus, or devil fish, has been captured outside the Golden Gate, Cal., by some fishermen. It measured fourteen feet from the end of the body to the end of the longest tentacle, and has eight arms, and as is usual with the fish, there are over 800 suckers on the arms. The body is nothing but a huge sack, and is soft and flabby; it is about two feet long. There are two eyes, which are of diamond shape, and a faint resemblance to a beak and mouth. This specimen is one of the best in the country, and will be preserved and sent to Chicago for exhibition at the Exposition.

Plate Glass.

The process of manufacturing plate glass has recently been much simplified, compared with the system commonly in vogue, according to the claims put forth for this new method by a new inventor, who insists on rolling the sheet of glass on a perpendicular instead of a horizontal surface; that is, it is rolled to the exact thickness of two sheets at once, which come out fire polished, as well as free from waves or chill, while a surface of soapstone at first being scratched or marked while cooling, the operations of grinding down and polishing being thus dispensed with.

"Marshal's Gold Nugget."

"Marshall's gold nugget" will be exhibited at the World's Fair by California, and it is safe to say that thousands will consider it one of the most interesting of the innumerable objects which will be displayed at the great Exposition. This is the identical nugget which Marshall picked up in the American river, February 16, 1848, when selecting a site for Sutter's mill, and which constituted the first discovery of gold in California. The nugget is about the size of a lima bean.

Hardening Small Tools.

Engravers in Germany are said to harden their tools very satisfactorily in sealing wax. According to this, the tool is heated to whiteness and plunged into the wax, withdrawn after an instant and plunged in again, the process being repeated until the steel is too cold to enter the wax. The steel is said to become after this process almost as hard as the diamond, and, when touched with a little emeline, he tools are excellent for engraving, and also for piercing the hardest metal.

Electrical Tanning.

The results given out by some of the tanners of Paris using the electrical method show that there is accomplished in 96 hours by this method what would require from seventeen to eighteen months by tanning in the vat and from five to six months process of agitation. The electric operation is also accomplished without the generation of any bad odors, almost without, noise and with remarkable precision and regularity.

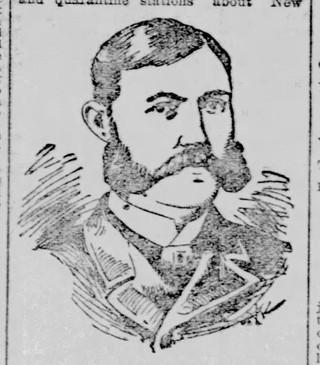
When the Trap is Sprung.

Upon us, as it sometimes is, in a most unexpected manner by disease, we appreciate the fact that it is a most insidious foe, and that not only is it necessary to combat it by the most potent medicinal agencies, but to prevent its manifestation at all by counteracting the causes that produce it. Thus, exposure in wet weather, the enforced wearing of damp clothes during a storm, a thorough draught, unaccustomed diet and water, bodily or mental overwork, are breeders of disease, but Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will prevent their inducing it. This medicine fortifies the system against the assured effects such causes would otherwise produce. To the marine, miner, the outdoor laborer, he slave of the desk and pen, and the overworked generally, it is of the utmost advantage. Dyspepsia, kidney trouble, malaria, biliousness, all yield to it.

DR. WM. T. JENKINS,

Health Officer, in Charge of the New York Quarantine.

Dr. Wm. T. Jenkins is the health officer of the Port of New York. He has become prominent of late by reason of his remarkable work in quarantining New York from a possible attack of the cholera. Dr. Jenkins is an appointee of the governor, and has held office now for something over a year. He has complete charge of all the pest islands and quarantine stations about New



DR. JENKINS.

York. Dr. Jenkins is not yet 40 and is a graduate of New York college and of Bellevue Medical College. His experiences in the hospitals of New York, where he held office for many years, have fitted him peculiarly for his present task. Dr. Jenkins has in addition to his wonderful medical skill, a remarkable knowledge of bacteriology which he studied abroad under the best bacteriologists of England and Germany.

THE FEMALE "SIAMESE TWINS."

A Pair of Pretty Girls Wonderfully and Fearfully Joined.

In the New York Sun a few days ago reference was made to a pair of Indian "Siamese twins" who are about to be exhibited all over the world, and particularly at the Chicago Fair. These twins are pretty girls, who have been taught to play several musical instruments, to sing, and even to dance. They are joined together as were the Siamese twins, but the junction is of bone, and not of skin and flesh merely, as was the case with the Siamese twins. This junction, too, is four inches long and about four inches wide, resembling somewhat the form of a hump, and this keeps their chests and little stomachs apart. With this difference they are as well-formed as any other child, even down to their nails. Of course, they are forced to stand facing one another, and their little four hands either rest on the point of junction, or are placed on each other's shoulders. They stand as if leaning on one another, and walk in a peculiar manner, the one advancing pushing the other backward, or both moving sideways, and, as a matter of course, locomotion is very slow.

When they sit down their legs are doubled under them in a way suggestive of pain and discomfort. They eat separately, but both feel hungry at the same time, and when they lie down both fall asleep together. They are also apparently moved by the same ideas, the one concluding a sentence the other has begun. Radhika and Dhudhika, for so they are called, are so much alike in features that it is hardly possible to distinguish them. They were born in a village called Nocpara in the Angul district, in Orissa, and their parents had four children before the twins were born, and one since. None of these, however, is in any way defective.

When it became known in the village that these children were born so joined together, the villagers declared that they were an incarnation of the devil, and no one would go near them through fear; they refused to sell the parents, who were very poor, anything; nor would any one give any sort of help. The Tahsildar, however, in spite of what the Brahmins said to deter him, went to their house and helped them in time to save their lives, and suggested to them that they make money by exhibiting the children. This they did, and at the time their present manager got hold of them they were exhibiting the phenomena in the far interior.

Female Fashions in Abyssinia.

The hair is worn short and curly, or in thin plaits taken from the forehead back over the cranium in corduroy fashion to the nape of the neck, where it narrows and is fixed up in a knot. Young girls will shave their scalps close, leaving a halo of fringe, perhaps terminating in loose streamers behind.

Drapery thrown about their well-shaped figures (worn when their gowns are in rags) makes them absolutely statuesque, and these damsels would be attractive but for the nasal as well as the optical knowledge of their uncleanliness.

Of a morning one may see the jeunesse doree of a town stalking with body erect and with about a pound of butter stuck on their heads, gradually melting under the increasing power of the sun.

An Ethiopean bathes only once a year, at the festival of St. John the Baptist. Regularly every morning he moistens the end of his toga with saliva and freshens up his eyes, and that's all the washing his face gets.

They Cling to Custom.

Women are not permitted to sit in the body of the Temple church of London, because many hundreds of years ago the seats were reserved for the Monkish Knights, for whom the church was erected. Another story, illustrating the tenacity of custom in European communities, is that of the sentinel at a certain point in a public garden in London. No body knew why he was stationed at that particular point until some one, delving in old records, discovered that generations before a sentinel had been placed to warn people off a newly-painted bench.

Georgia Melon Lore.

When you're leavin' home at sun up, get a melon ripe an' roun'
That thumps—but 'taint a bit o' use to tell.
For I mean one o' them fellows that jes' covers up the groun'—
An' drop it, kinder easy, in the well.
Then go about your business, an' when you kin see
The shadder o' the sun straight in the lead.
Jes' haul your melon out agen—git under some cool tree,
An' thank the Lord you're livin' an'—proceed!

Why, Indeed?

Hartford Courant:—Why is it that the journals specially devoted to the cause of Grover Cleveland and "tariff reform" are always so ready and eager to espouse the cause of any foreign country against their own country? It was so in the Chilean affair; it has been so all along in the Bering sea affair; it is so to-day in the affair of the Canadian canals. What is the explanation?

He Had No Such Intention.

The congregation sang, "We are going home to-morrow;"
I shook the sleepy-headed lad with all my might;
He rubbed his eyes; then drawled, without a pang of sorrow:
"You're sure you are? Good-by! I'm going home to-night."—Puck.

A Sure Sign.

Cobble—Hello, there goes a newly married couple over there.

Stone—What makes you think so?

Cobble—He is carrying her parasol.—New York Herald.

Varied the Style.

"I remember that once I walked twenty miles to whip a fellow."

"Jerusalem! And walked back, too, I suppose?"

"No; they carried me."—Chicago News.

A Summer Letter from Wife.

Dearest, I'm languishing lonely without you,
Beach bill is due by to-morrow's dawn.)
Sweet blow the breezes that waft all about you.
(Send me a check by the early morn.)
Sad I am waiting for autumn's slow coming,
(Don't forget to remit by morning mail.)
Harsh to my ears sounds the wild bees a-humming,
(Send me some money, now, Jack, without fail!)
—New York Herald.

LEONANIE.

Leonanie—angels named her,
And they took the light
Of the laughing stars, and framed her
In a suit of white,
And they made her of gloomy
Midnight, and her eyes of glowing
Moonshine, and they brought her to me
In the silent night.

In a solemn night of summer
When my heart of gloom
Blossomed up to greet the comer
Like a rose in bloom:
All forebodings that distressed me
I forgot as joy caressed me,
Living joy that caught and pressed me
In the arms of doom.

Only spake the little lispet
In the angel's tongue,
Yet I listening heard her whisper,
"Songs are only sung
Here below that they may grieve you—
Tales are told you to deceive you—
So must Leonanie leave you
While her love is young."

Then God smiled, and it was morning,
Matchless and supreme.
Heaven's glory seemed adorning
Earth with its esteem.
Every heart but mine seem'd gifted
With the voice of prayer, and lifted
Where my Leonanie drifted
From me like a dream.
—J. Whitcomb Riley.

Buttons Once More.

Buttons are coming in again and the jewelers' windows will soon glisten with them. A set that dazzled the eyes was ordered for a peau de Nile brocade and consisted of six large beautiful medallions of famous beauties surrounded by tiny diamonds and a dozen smaller ones, copies of the same. As a rule there are four or five sizes of buttons on the same gown. Such a set, of turquoise mounted in silver filigree, was intended for a gray velvet calling gown this ensuing winter, and looked for all the world like a bit of blue sky through a morning mist. Quite ordinary ones consist of knobs of gold and the combination of genuine gold, and yet is as pretty as it is unusual. Silver and pearl is another happy commingling, and even coral is coming to the fore in this connection.

THE SUMMER GIRL'S RETURN.

The Summer Girl is coming home,
All browned, and plump, and rosy,
Prepared to make the winter seem
Extremely nice and cosy.

She's bathed, and danced, and danced, and walked, and sailed,
And read a book, and flirted,
Till to the young men she has left
The whole world seems deserted.

The flush of health is in her cheeks,
With fun her eyes are dancing;
The flush of conquest in her heart
Makes life seem most entrancing.

Ah! soon she'll be the Winter girl,
And we shall bow before her,
For she was made to be adored,
And therefore—we adore her.
—Somerville Journal.

HALF A MILLION PEOPLE

have written to Dr. A. Owen in less than two years, seeking information about

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELTS AND APPLIANCES.

[TRADE MARK.]
DR. A. OWEN.

THOUSANDS HAVE BEEN CURED by them when all other means had failed.

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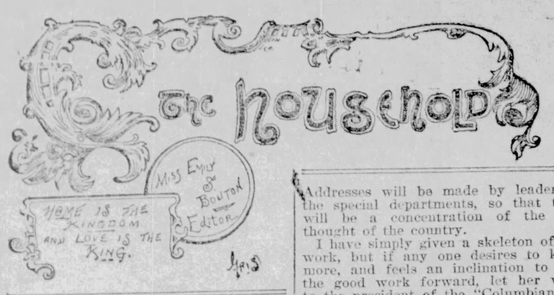


WOMEN AND THE FAIR.

Effort to Obtain Knowledge of the Best Ways of Solving Domestic Problems—Something Practical Undertaken.

What is the Columbian Exposition going to do for women?

That I believe is absolutely beyond reckoning. We might almost as well try to count the stars that sparkle in such magnificence in the deep blue of the evening sky. The possible good from this or that undertaking, considered separately, we can easily recognize, but when the thought comes of their combined influences swelling into a great tide and encircling the earth, the larger view is overwhelming.

Women have exhibited their work at expositions before, do you say? Yes, but never upon such a scale as they will this time. No such opportunities were placed in their hands as now, to show what they have done in the past, what they are doing at present, and what the future promises of accomplishment. Meager indeed was the display at the Centennial,bearing about as much proportion to what will appear at the Columbian Fair as the mole hill does to the mountain. In fact, there never was before such abundant means placed in the hands of women to show the real part they have taken in the world's art and industrial progress; never before were there women commissioners officially deputized by Congress; never a woman's building set apart exclusively for the display of woman's work; and, consequently, never such a wide-awake, intelligent and enthusiastic movement among women in this country and in foreign lands to make the most of such an opportunity. They feel, those who look with keen eye through the vista of the coming years, that the event is big with momentous influences upon the industrial, social and political future of the sex everywhere.

It is not necessary to go minutely over the ground which has thus far been traveled in preparation. Everybody who reads the papers knows that there is a "Woman's Building" 388 feet long and 199 feet wide which was planned by a woman, and all the decorations are the products of woman's brains. It will be a beautiful and harmonious whole, and one of the finest among the magnificent palaces upon the grounds. Everybody also knows that the Board of Lady Managers—how I wish they had used the comprehensive term "woman" instead of that much abused word "lady"—which has for its head Mrs. Potter Palmer, of Chicago, has organized state committees throughout the United States, to arouse interest in every community, and to take charge of the exhibits that may be offered; and that Mrs. Palmer also went over the sea, to obtain foreign representation of work that will show the progress of women there. Word comes from all directions of enthusiasm, not only among working women themselves, but with those whose birth and circumstances place them beyond all need of labor. They enter into the matter through patriotism or from a desire to benefit humanity.

To write, however, in a general way of what has been and will be accomplished by women at the coming World's Fair, was not my intention to-day, but of one branch of their work that to me seems of paramount importance in the influence it may have upon the homes of the world. This is what is known as the "Columbian Association of Housekeepers and Bureau of Information," with officers chosen from the "Committee of Household Economies." Though it has been formed for the purpose of making an exhibit at the Fair, it is hoped to make it a permanent organization, to work after the great Fair becomes only a memory. During the year all of the information possible relative to economic topics is to be collected, and then the results made known at the Fair either in material exhibits, or in the "Congress of Ideas" when congresses of all kinds will be held.

This association is an outgrowth of the work of the "Committee on Household Economies." It was found that it was necessary to have some organized means of gaining information in regard to certain topics connected with housekeeping and homemaking, thence the establishment of this Bureau of Information. Its special object is to obtain statistics with regard to all the expenses in housekeeping and how they are proportioned to income; to find if there is not some system of book-keeping that may be used by the housekeeper, in the hope that with more business-like methods there may be less confusion in discussions as to what proportion of the incomes should be used in living expenses; to consider the value of labor-saving inventions in economizing the strength of women in the home; to study the best methods of co-operation among housekeepers and its influence upon the vexed problem of domestic service; in short, to consider everything that may have a bearing upon making homes more truly harmonious and beautiful through simplifying woman's work and solving her perplexities.

As may be seen, the objects are those which should challenge the interest and sympathy of all housekeepers, and of women who are laboring "to create," as Mrs. Elizabeth Boynton Harbert says, "a fairer world for man, woman and child." The association will fail to accomplish what it desires unless women will everywhere co-operate with it, and the results will be in proportion to their individual enthusiasm.

The first thing to be done is to become a member of the association. The entrance fee of one dollar covers all expenses. This fee is, of course, to pay for the necessary printing and distribution of matter, for clerical work at the headquarters, and for the headquarters itself, which is to be at Chicago. The It is urged that circles be formed in villages and towns to consider these same subjects, and to forward to the central office an outline of what they propose to do, and receive in return reports of what has been done there. In that way every little village could keep in touch with the homes of the world. It could know of all improvements wherever made; of all new and improved methods of household labor; of the simple and less expensive modes of life that obtain in the Old World. The mind of every woman will be broadened by the knowledge thus gained, and it will arouse discussion in her own circle, causing new ideas to be evolved there to help and strengthen her in her everyday life.

My readers will understand that this is to be the permanent work of the association after the Fair is over. During the six months of the latter's continuance, as all know, congresses are to be held, at which all these subjects, and many others, are to be considered, by women specially interested in them. Addresses will be made by leaders in the special departments, so that there will be a concentration of the best thought of the country.

I have simply given a skeleton of this work, but if any one desires to know more, and feels an inclination to help the good work forward, let her write to the president of the "Columbian Association of Housekeepers" at 482 La Salle ave., Chicago, Ill., and she will receive further information.

To me it seems as if here was something so tangible and so practical looking to the settlement of many vexing domestic problems upon a higher basis, that every woman, and especially every homekeeper, ought to be interested. "To secure skilled labor in every departmentof woman's work; to find out the most economical ways of doing work; to find out what is true economy —economy of time and strength, as well as of material;" surely these are things that may well challenge the enthusiasm of all women. These questions answered, and the possibility contained in the following lines of Marie Howard would become a reality in many more homes in our land than at present:

Then what is good housekeeping, pray?
Why, only with quiet grace,
To do what seemeth best each day
To brighten Love's dwelling-place,—
To keep it pure as yon azure dome,
To make it so cheerful that none may roam
Beyond a healthy and happy home.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Chats on Etiquette.

We may be as wise, on all other matters, as the lady from Philadelphia, in the Peterkin stories; be able to read the Old and New Testaments and the Apocrypha, in the original Greek; to explain all about the transit of Venus, and whether or no Mars is inhabited; have a sufficient knowledge of chemistry to analyze and tell what a specimen of pure (?) port wine is made of. We may be able to pass an A No 1 examination in the university extension course, and yet be perfectly miserable at the prospect of being obliged to attend a formal party, if we are not well up in the usages of society.

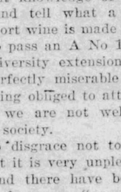
It is no disgrace not to know these things, but it is very unpleasant, nevertheless, and there have been times in the lives of many a "superior" man or woman when they would have gladly given much of their "solid" knowledge to have been sure which of the numerous knives, forks and spoons placed by their plates at a dinner party they were to use first, or how they were to be certain of leaving the proper number of cards when on a calling tour—harder work for some than to make a tour around the world.

There are some people who consider it folly to give any time to these things; but with most of us, life is made more agreeable by an observance of these laws of etiquette, which help to give us grace and tact to carry, at least, an outward appearance of kindliness and courteous deference to the comfort and opinions of those with whom we come in contact, and though there are some whom we instinctively feel to be insincere in their words and actions, those who have, so to speak, only a veneering of good manners, it is certain that one cannot persistently practice pleasant and agreeable manners without becoming in time better for so doing.

We have received so many letters asking for information on the use of cards, making calls, attending and giving receptions and dinners, that we will, in a few social chats endeavor to give some of the rules that obtain in the best society in regard to these topics, trusting that some one may be benefited by them. Questions on any especial points will be gladly received and answered.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Scissors Pocket.—Make this of chamois skin, cutting out two pieces in rectangular form, seven inches long and two inches wide. Commencing at the middle of one of the short sides, cut off the corners three inches down. This will leave the tops in points. Then commencing where the upper end stops, cut each side down to the middle of the short side which forms the bottom. Line these pieces with soft silk and then place one upon the other; sew them together with long buttonhole



stitches done with some contrasting color of silk. The front side may be prettily embroidered or painted if liked. Then the top should be turned down a little, and the edges both back and front at the top and bottom buttonholed around in the same stitch as used in the joining. Fasten the turned down point with a bow of ribbon. A loop may be put upon the back to hang it up by, if liked. This is to be used for a large pair of shears, but if designed for smaller scissors, the size should be made accordingly. Fasten the back and front together about the middle of the short sides.

Cord Bag.—This is a very convenient little article to hang either in the sitting room or the kitchen, the materials chosen for its making to be decided by the place. Cut out two circular pieces of cardboard, and cover them with bengaline silk, which may be embroidered or not, as liked. Take then a long strip of the beautiful figured India silk and gather both edges and sew in the form of a puff to these sections of covered cardboard. Let them go somewhat more than half way around the sections. Then trim the top of the sections and the puff with a frill of pretty lace. Tack ribbons to each end of the joining of the parts to hang it up by, bowing them at the points of suspension. If it is to be used in the kitchen the cardboard may be covered with cretonne and the puffs may be made of turkey red calico.

Lounge Throw.—Take strips of yellow India silk of good quality, or yellow satin may be used. The strips are to be calculated both as to length and width by the size desired. There should be two shades, and after sewing them together alternating the shades, cover the seams with a heavy etching done with rope silk of a contrasting color. Applique on these strips figures cut from velvet, either black or dark green. Let them be put upon the strips irregularly; a butterfly pattern is very pretty. The edges should be followed with Japanese gold cord. The whole should then be lined with dark yellow satin with an interlining of sheet wadding. A pretty finish for the edge is a broad, heavy lace.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over to bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ci ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Crocheted Butterfly.—"Sunflower" asks for directions for crocheting a butterfly. Make a chain of 13 stitches. Work 1 treble (thread over twice) into 10th stitch of chain—1 treble into each of next 4—1 d. c. in next 3—1 s. c. in next 2—turn. Chain 2—1 s. c.—3 d. c. —6 treble—in tops of stitches of preceding row—turn. Chain 5—skip 1—1 d. c.—*ch 2—skip 1—1 d. c.—repeat from * 3 times—turn. Chain 2—1 s. c. under 2 ch. of last row—3 d. c. under next 2 ch.—* 2 treble under next 2—1 treble in top of d. c.—repeat from * once—turn. Chain 3—5 treble—3 d.c.—2 s. c.—as before—turn. This forms the wings on one side. All around the outside edge of these wings, make 2 ch.—skip 1—1 d. c.—catching down with a s. c. at the open work between the two wings. Now chain 9—(to form the lower part of the body) 1 d. c. in 7th stitch of chain —1 treble in each of next 4—1 d. c. in next 4—1 s. c. in end of wing. Repeat the directions for working wings on the other side. For the head, fasten the the directions for working wings on they join, ch. 3—work 3 d. c. into the body of the butterfly—turn. Chain 3—3 d. c. in tops of the 3 d. c. just made. For the "feelers" make a chain of 7, break thread, and after drawing through thread it in a needle and run it through the stitches of the chain, fastening neatly. Fasten the thread in the other side of the head,and make the other "feeler" in the same way.—Dame Durden."

Correspondence.

Louise Elliott Tells How to Make a Floating Bed.—How many mothers have a baby and no cradle? I have seen cradles, where money was scarce, made of a wooden box with rockers; rocked over an uneven floor. These were enough to jolt a future Webster or Edison into an idiot's home. The easiest and most inexpensive cradle that can be made is the hammock cradle. Take a yard of strong bed ticking, turn down an inch hem on each end and stitch well with strong thread. Run a small rope through each hem and tie the hammock across the least used corner. A strong nail driven into window or door facings will do to fasten it to. Now take a strong stick or slat three or four inches shorter than the width of the ticking, and fasten across each end to hold the cradle open. Lay in a large pillow or a bed made to fit it and baby has the easiest and daintiest of beds. If the ropes are tied tight it seems to float in the air at every touch.

A strip of velvet, or plush, twelve inches wide with a chenille fringe, fastened to the edges all around to hide the ticking, and a dainty lining will make this cradle an ornament, as well as a convenience, in any house.—Louise Elliott.

Things we Need to Wear to the Exposition.—Several weeks ago I saw an inquiry as to articles required for a wardrobe suitable for a three months' trip, including a visit to the World's Fair. I should not go as Nellie Bly did, but should take the fewest garments possible and be comfortable. Of course we do not know what Dame Fashion will do by that time, but I do know if one has a pretty wool suit, in either the browns or grays, one that sheds dust easily and a silk waist of becoming color, she will take comfort. I should have the skirt plain and the waist (wool) made in a jacket form, but should have a heavier jacket, or wrap of some kind, for outside wear, one which could be worn with the other suit, which should be black, or one of the India silks now so popular, in a dark shade, made with two vests, one light, other like suit.

As to undergarments I should advise the union suits—a black or gray skirt made by the divided skirt pattern—and should have both the divided skirt and dress skirt fastened to one under-waist (buttoned fast); if one wears corsets, and covers, they can arrange those to suit their fancy but if you wish to be just as comfortable as you can be, lay them aside.

With the garments I have described plenty of clean handkerchiefs, and abundance of hose and two pairs of shoes, and if the purse will admit, a Mackintosh, you can get along nicely, adding, of course, hats and plenty of gloves. Now I have given a limited wardrobe. You can add as many pretty dresses as you choose, but by all means I should possess the two above. Hoping this may help some puzzled brain.—Mrs. S. G. E.

Correspondence Clippings.

I have been reading with interest the replies to Blue Bell's question, and think them unjust. The fact that she is, probably, a modest, well-behaved young lady; otherwise she would have plenty of beaux. There are several girls of my acquaintance who are pretty, accomplished musicians, well qualified in the culinary art, and church workers; also intelligent entertainers, and yet have no gentlemen associates, or company; while others in the same community, who walk the streets while their mothers do the work, talk loudly and giggle immoderately; are neither accomplished nor beautiful, have no lack of beaux and escorts. I would like to ask if this does not cast reflection on the young men? They must be incapable of enjoying good society and unable to appreciate good entertaining. This small question brings to my mind another, on which I would like to hear from my Household sisters, viz.: Is there such a thing as love?—Violet.

That was a good hint from "Uncle John" about when to pull plantain; have been trying it, and it is "just as easy." If you have morning glories, as you should, fill your vases with the buds and some of the vines. Twine the latter around pictures, etc., and see how beautifully the buds will open morning after morning. I let some run over a bed, just for picking. Have had the vines grow several inches while in the water. "I am trying not to be 'henminded," and think I succeed, in a great measure.—Thankful Polly.

Some time since some one asked how a "fan back" was made. It is a plain, back breadth, with three or five deep pleats each side of the center. These pleats turn toward the center of the back, which form a box pleat upon the under side. Hawkeye, you can buy the soles, or make them. Cut a piece of crinoline, or heavy paper, the desired size. Cover one side with flannel or canton flannel. Cover the under side with leather, cil cloth, or pieces of heavy pants cloth (an old felt hat is good). Bind the edges with dress braid. The bought soles cost from 10 to 35 cents. The latter are fleece-lined and leather soles. A. M. P.: You can easily dye your diagonal and beaver cloaks. Rip out the sleeves; rip them open and overcast the raw edges. Try using diamond black dye for woolen first, and if the garments still look gray, dip them over in fast black diamond dye for cotton. Prepare the dye, and rinse according to previous direction, being sure to boil them the full time given in the directions upon the package. Press them before they are quite dry. Press them before they are quite dry, using a thin piece of dark cloth between the goods and the iron. When rinsing the garments, do not wring them, but hang direct from the tub upon the line. They have fewer wrinkles by so doing. If a spot does not press well, sponge it and re-press. A very stylish coat could be made from an old cloak, by putting a collar, cape, pockets and cuffs of wool astrachan, or the sleeves could have "Russian caps" and cuffs of astrachan or plush; also a strip around the bottom and a stylish collar. Mrs. A. P. Brown: I think you had best send your dress to a professional cleaner, as it is almost impossible to do them except by the dry-cleaning process.—Jean Hunt.

Inquiries.

Will some one who has the recipe for the cure of St. Vitus dance, that was published in The Blade some time ago, send it to the Household?—Mrs. M. Lovern.

Can some one send a remedy for the little red ants that infest the closets and cellar, and also a cure for headache?—Mrs. A. B. U.

Will some one tell me what is used to give the red color to tomato catsup? —A Subscriber.

Will Jean Hunt, or some one else, describe a pretty next winter's suit, including dress, wrap, head and footwear for a baby girl who is now about five months' old, suitable for church, visiting, etc., and suited to one of limited means. I have a quantity of new soft cashmere, a pretty shade of blue. How can I best utilize this for her?—Iowan.

Will Jean Hunt tell me what will make a nice bridal costume for an autumn bride? Gloves and hat to match.—Daisy.

Can any one send the "Legend of the Passion Flower" for publication. I would like to know how fish can be dried or dessicated and put away for feeding fowls; also how prepared for fertilizer. Our ground will not grow anything without one, and it is expensive. We live only 24 miles from the Gulf, where we can go and catch all the fish we want.—H. W. W.

Answers to Inquiries.

Inquirer—The "King's Daughters" receive no pay for their services in any charitable work. It is all done "In His Name," and for the sake of helping some one who is in need of either kindness, sympathy or pecuniary assistance. The principal object of the order is, that each member should endeavor to increase in spiritual, growth, as that will naturally lead them to show more Christian activity in their daily lives. It differs from the Christian Endeavor societies and Epworth Leagues, in that it includes in its membership all who wish to do good work for the King, irrespective of church membership, which, we understand, is a requisite for membership in the other societies. Write to Mrs. I. C. Davis, 158 West Twenty-second street, New York City, for full particulars of the work.—Ed.

Mrs. Nellie S. B.—We do not know where you will find what you want.—Ed.

Clark Arnold—We have no exchange column in The Blade.—Ed.

Joseph M.—Send your letter to "Blade Advertising Department." You will then receive all information you wish in regard to the cost of your advertisement.—Ed.

Say to "Oblivious" that gold thread is the root of coptis trifolia. It is very slender and of a bright yellow color and an evergreen. It is found in the eastern part of Ohio and the Eastern states, Canada, Iceland and Greenland, growing in swamps and in springy places on mountain sides. In medicine it is used as a tonic. The dose is from 10 to 30 grains in powder.—L. D. Buk.

Clover Blossom:—Your squash vines have worms in them near the root. Take a sharp knife, split the vine and take the worm out. This is all the remedy I have ever known or tried.—Daisy.

Cure for Thrush for Young Mother.—Make a strong tea of sage and red raspberry leaves and sumach bobs; sweeten with honey; also add to 1-2 pt. of the tea 1-2 teaspoonful of finely pulverized borax.—Z. F.

I send a list of names to "Anxious Mother" for the twins. Wish she would tell in The Blade what she finally calls them: Claribel and Floribel, Isabel and Anabel or Mabel, Mildred and Muriel, Gladys and Annice, Miriam and Marian, Ione and Leone, Lna and Lina, Lora and Cora or Dora, Faye and May, Bessie and Jessie, Irene and Imogene, Ernestine and Josephine, Marjorie and Georgia, Evangeline and Evaline, Madeline and Adeline, Althea and Dorothea, Ethelind and Rosalind,* Jessamine and Rosamond, Leonora and Cleora, Persis and Mercedes, Allene and Alida, Cintha and Clorinda.—Thankful Polly.

Anxious Inquirer.—Wash the hair in rainwater, with 1-2 teaspoonful of powdered borax to 1 pt. of water.

Mrs. F. J. Copeland:—To prepare sage for market, pick the leaves off the stem, dry and put into small paper sacks. Be careful to have the leaves whole. You will find ready sale for it at almost any grocery.

"Avoirdupois:"—Take iodide of potash: take a No. 3 capsule, fill it about half full. Take one morning and noon, after eating.—A. B. W.

Recipes.

Puree of Cauliflower.—Trim the green leaves from two small cauliflowers, let them stand for 1 hour in cold water, then drop them into boiling salted water and cook until tender. Cut some bacon in dice and fry with 1 onion cut in very thin slices, for 10 minutes, taking care they do not burn. To this add 1 1-2 pints of water or, what is better, meat stock; 1 1-2 pints of milk; pepper and salt to taste, and let all simmer for 1-2 hour. Strain through a sieve, boil up again and serve very hot, with toast.

A Nice Way to Cook Cod.—If salt fish is used it must be soaked over night in clear, cold water and then used same as fresh fish. Cut the cod in slices about 1-2 an inch thick, dip them in melted butter, or salad oil if preferred, dredge well with flour and broil for 15 or 20 minutes, turning often to prevent burning. Put 1-2 pint of well seasoned, stock into a sauce pan, add to table spoon of finely chopped parsley, let it boil 10 minutes, then add the piece of 1 large lemon and 1 tablespoonful of anchovy sauce. Place the fish on a hot platter, pour the sauce over it and serve immediately with mashed potatoes.

Cheese Sandwiches.—Cut cheese in small bits—the dry ends and crumbs may be utilized in this way—cover with milk and add a little butter—set it on the stove and stir it until it becomes a thick paste, then spread between thin slices of bread. This is nice for luncheons, and there is nothing better, or more acceptable, for the children, when they come in hungry from school. —Housewife.

Lemon Sugar.—When using lemons, grate the yellow rind carefully, being sure not to take any of the white part, and mix thoroughly with twice its quantity of granulated sugar—keep dry in bottles or covered glass. A spoonful of this used in place of lemon extract will give better satisfaction. Or, slice the yellow rind very thin and place in a wide-mouthed bottle, cover with alcohol, and add more lemon rind as you have opportunity, and in a little while you will have an extract much superior to a great deal that you buy of your grocer.—Jennie S. H.

Friar's Omelet.—Pare and core enough tart apples to make 1 qt.; add 1-2 lb. sugar and enough cold water to keep them from burning, and stew till very tender. Beat them to a cream; stir in 2 tablespoonfuls of butter, a little nutmeg; 1 teaspoonful of lemon extract, and 2 well-beaten eggs. Butter a baking dish, cover the bottom and sides well with bread crumbs, pour in the apple mixture and cover the top with bread crumbs. Bake in a hot oven for 20 minutes. Eat warm with cream and sugar.—Country Girl.

Fig Cake for Hoosier May.—1 cupful of sugar; 1-2 cupful of butter; 2 eggs; 1-2 cupful of milk; 2 cupfuls flour; 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder. Make three layers.

Filling.—1 lb. figs; 1 cupful of water, stew gently until soft. Chop fine, add 2 tablespoonfuls pulverized sugar, spread between layers and frost top.

Frosting.—White of 1 egg, 2 tablespoonfuls cold water, 1-2 teaspoonful vanilla, pulverized sugar stirred in until stiff. Do not beat the white.—M. C. T.

For Sticky Fly Paper.—1-2 pt. castor oil, 11 ozs. rosin, 1-2 teacupful molasses melted together and spread on solid paper.—Old Subscriber.

Bread, for Troubled Housewife.—To 1 cupful of mashed potatoes add 1 tablespoonful sugar, 1 teaspoonful of salt and one cake of yeast soaked in as little water as will soften it. Mix thoroughly, put in a bowl, cover with paper, and set in a cool, dry place; in about 3 days it is ready for use. Add two-thirds of this potato ball to your sponge, making it up at night and if you mix it first thing in the morning you can have your baking done by 10 o'clock. To the 1-3 of potato ball remaining, add fresh potato, sugar and salt and put away for next baking. It should be renewed at least twice a week in order to keep sweet. If your flour is good, this will make excellent bread any time of year. In cold weather use warm water, and in summer cold water is better for mixing the sponge. —Busy Mother.

Very Suggestive.

Young Mr. Dolley—How lovely those fleecy white clouds look lying against that blue sky.

Miss Flypp—Yes, indeed. They look like delicious ice cream on great blue saucers.

Dolley—Y-e-s—er, would you like some cream, Miss Flypp?

Miss Flypp—Don't care if I do. How kind of you to suggest it, Mr. Dolley.—Harlem Life.

Marvellous Growth.

Real Estate Agent—Yes, sir; this land will raise any crop, no matter what it is. Fertile land do you ask? I can prove it.

Prospecter—How?

Real Estate Agent—See that barrel?

Prospector—Yes.

Real Estate Agent—Last night that was a keg.—Boston Courier.

The Genuine Merit

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla wins friends wherever it is fairly and honestly tried. Its proprietors are highly gratified at the letters which come entirely unsolicited from men and women in the learned professions warmly commending Hood's Sarsaparilla for what it has done for them.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation.

HOME FLOWER GARDENS.

Work for August and September—Preparing for Next Year.

August and September are very busy months with the amateur gardener. Then is the time to prepare cuttings for winter-blooming in the house; bulbs should be prepared for planting; the calla lilies that were turned down to rest will begin to grow now, and should be re-potted. They should have as much of the old earth shaken off from them as possible, and given plenty of room and fresh soil. When the flower buds show themselves, give them all the water they will use, but do not let it stand in the pots, or it will rot the bulbs. Quite hot water may be given them once or twice a week, and never should the water be cold.

Chrysanthemums for fall blooming must be well cared for during these months. A rich soil, plenty of air and sunlight, and plenty of room to grow should give you strong and healthy plants and beautiful blossoms. If you desire but a few extra flowers, pinch all other buds, thus throwing the whole strength of the plant into the few flowers.

During August begins also the work of saving flower seeds. These should be gathered as soon as they are fully ripe, and each variety marked and kept by itself. None but the best seed should be kept, that is, the seeds of the finest specimens; other seeds should not be allowed to ripen, especially those of the self-sowing plants.

Fall-blooming roses and shrubs should be given stimulants in the form of liquid manures, etc., now, and the branches pinched back, in order that new shoots may be formed, for it is on the new wood that the flower buds will be formed. All weak or undesirable branches should be removed, in order that the entire strength of the plant may go toward forming perfect blossoms.

If you wish for constant blooming in your pansy bed, do not allow any of the seeds to ripen. Give plenty of liquid fertilizers, and you will be rewarded by having plenty of flowers until frosts come, and even after the early frosts you may, by protecting them at night, have them.

If you have a bed of petunias, select some of the most beautiful varieties for your window garden this winter. Keep them well pinched back, and give them care that will give them a good, strong growth until you take them into the house, in October, and you will find that they will give much better satisfaction than many high-priced hot-house plants.

Those who desire spring-blooming bulbs should remember that they must be planted in the fall. Very many forget this, until they are reminded of it, in the spring, by seeing the beds of tulips, hyacinths, etc., beautifying the lawns of their more thoughtful neighbors. Bulbs should be planted as early in the fall as possible, though it will do to plant them at any time before winter sets in.

Our friend, "Practical Experience," who has given us so much valuable information during the summer, sends us this week some directions for raising roses for spring planting, and how to take care of some bulbs and plants during the winter. Next week we will commence the promised articles on window gardening.

Directions for Raising Roses for Spring Planting.—Dig a pit 20 inches deep and one inch smaller at the top than the sash you use as a cover; place at the sides boards to keep the earth from caving in; put in one inch of loose garden soil, three inches of fresh cow manure and three inches of lake sand. Take your cuttings from roses you have found to be good bloomers—both teas and hybrids—and place side by side in the sand, labeling each lot; water well with a fine spray, and place your sash over. When freezing weather comes, bank up on the outer edges of sash, being careful not to cover the glass, and keep the glass free from snow also. Make your pit in September and leave it entirely alone until time to plant out in the spring, when you will find you will have plenty of well-rooted roses without much trouble or expense. Carnations can be raised in the same manner. The sash I used was a common window sash, 20x40 inches, and covered a pit large enough to raise 100 roses. This pit should be where the full sunlight falls upon it.

And now to take care of the bulbs and plants for winter. Cut the flowers from your gladioli, dahlias, cannas, etc, as soon as they wither, being careful not to cut the leaves, and let them finish their root growth until the heavy frosts appear, then dig them up carefully, cut off the tops, and put them in the sun to dry; take in at night or cover well, so they do not get frosted; when dry, shake them clean of all earth and store in baskets that you can hang up in the cellar or attic, where the mice cannot get at them. Shavings, such as are used to bed horses are excellent to use for packing bulbs in. Caladiums treated in this manner keep much better and are not affected by dry rot.

I wish to say to the lady who reported failure in using "kerosene emulsion," that there must have been something wrong in her make, or using, as I have used it for several years and found it excellent.—Practical Experience.

SHE KISSED ME.

She kissed me.
And around my neck
She twined an alabaster arm,
Sweet prison bar for loving heart,
It shut me from the world apart
In tender slavery, sweet and warm.

She kissed me.
And the liquid fire
Coursed through my veins like molten flame
And my soul with shining light
That made the whole world rosy bright
And made the lightning flash seem tame.

She kissed me.
And my heart-strings rang
With music of the soul enwrant,
Aeolian strains were harsh discord
And on my spirit senses jarred
In love's sweet melody enlapped.

She kissed me.
Years ago it seems.
Forever on my lips 'twill rest.
In death my soul shall halt and stay,
Refusing thence to pass away
And leave the spot her lips have pressed.
—New Orleans New Delta.

A LOVERS' QUARREL.

It Doesn't End as the Lady Thought It Would.

They quarreled on Sunday and he said he'd leave her.

She told him he could do as he pleased.

He left.

The next night he came round again and asked if he could see her alone.

She readily complied, and her heart went out to him in a gush of sympathetic love. She stood ready to throw her arms about his neck and cry out for joy.

There was not much color in his face and his voice was husky when he said: "I have been with you six months, Clara, and in all that time I have tried to do what was right. I have tried to do everything that would tend to make you happy, and feeling this I have called to-night to see if you would be kind enough to give some little testimonial to this effect so that I might show it to any other young lady to whom I might be paying attention. It might help me."—New York Evening World.

Persevering.

Customer—Waiter, do you remember me? I came in here yesterday and ordered a steak.

Waiter—Yes, sir. Will you have the same thing to-day, sir?

Customer—Yes, if no one else is using it.—New York Herald.

For The Blade Young Folks.

"MISS EVELYN'S CIRCLE."

A Story for Girls.

L. A. F.

"I tried to listen politely to her, but the music was coming nearer and nearer, and I had all I could do to keep my feet still; I never heard such 'fiddling' before! Finally a door opened, opposite the one where Miss Graham had departed, and a young man came in, with a violin in his hand. He was like his sister, only his face was paler and thinner than hers, and he had a great hump between his shoulders.

"And how did my sweet sister like that? he said, mockingly. I call it the Alice Fantasie, and it came to me ten minutes ago. Shall I play it again, sister mine?"

"It was so nearly dusk that he evidently did not notice that I was not his sister, and he swung the violin up to his chin and was beginning to play again, when his mother interrupted him and introduced me.

"I beg pardon, he said, and you can't think how his voice changed.

"I thought my mother and sister were alone. You are the treasurer of Miss Evelyn's Circle, are you not? I am very happy to meet you; and with that he vanished before I could say aye, yes or no.

"He is a friend to be proud of, Alice, in spite of the hump; and he dresses like one of the old cavaliers, all in black velvet, and wears a velvet cape lined with pink satin across his shoulders; and he has the softest, blackest eyes, and the pleasantest voice of any one I ever saw."

"And he plays the violin; and he composes music; and he calls it the 'Alice Fantasie'—why-ee Alice Boyd! how red your face is," drawled May Bennett; and thereupon all the girls turned their attention to poor Alice until the leader interfered.

"I think girls," she said, "that instead of teasing Alice, we had better see what good we can get from Kate's experience. Pay, my own part, I know there are plenty of unpleasant little tasks that my mother does just because nobody else likes to do them; and if you put your thinking caps on, I suspect you will find it is so in your homes."

The thinking caps were adjusted forthwith, and not one of the girls but remembered with a twinge of remorse, some neglected duty that had slipped gradually out of their hands into those patient mother-hands that were already filled with the more important affairs of the household; and every one then made a solemn promise to herself and to the circle that hereafter they would do their share of the "unpleasant duties."

By the time this happy decision had been arrived at, Alice's cheeks had cooled down, the afternoon had slipped away, and the circle adjourned

CHAPTER IV.

There was an air of suppressed excitement about the treasurer, as she took her part in the opening of the fifth meeting; and as soon as she could, she rose to address the company.

"I have a mystery of my own to-day," she said, with a mischievous glace toward Alice Boyd. "Perhaps some one in the circle can explain it. This morning a messenger boy brought me this little box; in it is a five dollar gold piece and this card, which our leader will please read aloud."

Bessie took the card and read: "To Miss Evelyn's Circle of King's Daughters, from Five Grateful Grandmothers."

The box was passed from one to the other, but no one had any explanation to offer, until it reached Tessie Hunter. "It's the box my locket came in," she cried. "See, here are my initials in the bottom of it, under the cotton, where papa wrote them, when he left the locket to be marked, and I think I can tell you where the gold piece came from."

The leader called the circle to order, and Tessie went on.

"You know my work was reading to my grandmother for an hour every morning; and at first it was a trial; but after we were better used to each other, we got on nicely; and when papa found out what we were doing, he sent to Chicago and bought her an ear-trumpet; a funny little thing like a teapot; she holds it in her hand and puts the spout of it in her ear, and can hear every word that is spoken in the room where she is.

"After that came, we had splendid times, until one morning she said she thought it was a shame that so much good reading—think of that!—should be wasted on one old woman, so she had invited four of her cronies—every one more or less deaf—to come every Saturday morning for a couple of hours and enjoy the new book we were just commencing.

"I didn't like the idea very well, for I expected to have to go back to the 'shouting order' again, but I said 'all right,' and the next day they came, as happy as children going to a pantomime.

"I went to the library for the book, and when I went into grandma's room again, I almost laughed out in their faces, for there those five old ladies sat in a row, every one of them holding a tea-pot like grandma's in her hand, waiting for the "reading" to begin. Last Saturday was the fourth time they have been there, and they seem to enjoy it ever so much.

"At first, they were quite determined to pay me for reading to them, but, of course, I would not take anything, and the matter dropped. Yesterday I heard grandma ask papa if he would give her a gold piece for five silver dollars, so, putting this, that and the other together, I suspect they have taken this way of getting even with me."

"We must send a vote of thanks to the old ladies," said Bessie, and after much discussion as to the proper wording of such a document, it was finally drawn up and signed, and Tessie agreed to deliver it to the "Grateful Grandmothers" at their next meeting.

"The treasurer's office is getting to be an 'onerous' one," said Kate, as she took charge of the money again. "We must either 'bank' our funds or buy a combination safe to put them in. Heretofore I have kept them in a collar-box, but that does not seem quite the thing for so splendid a sum as we have now."

"We will advertise for bids for a strong box," said Tessie gaily, as Alice Boyd drew her a little away from the rest.

"Do you think your 'Mystery' would call upon mine, Tessie? or rather upon his grandmother? His mother and sister are out of town attending some lectures on the 'True Spirit of Sanctification;' he was sick when they went away, and grew so much worse that the servants telegraphed for his grandmother, who came here to take care of him. He is better now, but she will not leave him alone, and no one knows when Mrs. Graham will return. She doesn't know any one here, and it is a little lonely for her, so she asked me if I knew any old ladies who would call upon her."

The other girls were listening now, and Hettie said, "You have seen him at last, then?"

"Oh, yes! Mamma and I have been in several times since the old lady came. She is a dear little roly-poly woman, who doesn't care a copper for style, though she dresses very nicely, too, in her own fashion. She said she came from 'York state,' and I knew Tessie's grandmother was an Eastern woman, and thought they might enjoy comparing notes with each other."

"I am sure grandma will be delighted," said Tessie, heartily. "I will coax her to make the call right away and take some of her friends with her. If you think the old lady would enjoy the reading I know grandma will invite her to come to the next one, and we are to have a new story then."

"Thank you ever so much, Tessie," Alice said warmly. "When you were telling about the reading, I thought how pleasant it would be for her, but I did not like to ask too much."

"It is part of our work, to do little kindnesses," said Bessie. "It is the same I suppose whether we do them for strangers, or for one another."

"I don't exactly see what Tess has done for Alice," drawled May Bennett. "'Pears like the Mystery's grandmother is to have the benefit of her goodness this time."

"Miss Bessie," piped Edna Lysle, "isn't 'pears like' slang?" and in the merry discussion that followed this question, Alice's interest in the matter was forgotten.

CHAPTER V.

"It is my turn to contribute to-day," said May Bennett, languidly dropping a gold piece into the treasurer's lap at the next meeting. "I felt dreadfully blue the other day, because the work you had all chosen was turning out to be such a comfort to other people, and all I had done was to benefit myself; for I have felt better ever since I began getting up at a regular hour every morning, though I have not learned to do it willingly yet. I talked it over with my mother that evening and it's astonishing how comfortable she managed to make me feel."

"Before she was through, she reminded me of ever so many little things I had found time to do for others, since our Circle was formed, that I never could get a moment for before. One thing she mentioned was the half hour I take once a week, to write to my godmother. I have not written to her before since I was ten years old, only at Christmas and birthdays, when she always sends me a present; and even then mamma had to drive me to it. She lives all by herself, and is glad to hear the 'news' once a week; and she writes such lovely letters that I really get more than I give, after all.

"Then, Lettie has wanted for a long time, to take music lessons, but we couldn't afford it; and I had promised to teach her myself, when I 'could find time.' I find it now, twice a week, and she learns very fast, and enjoys it so much.

"I have time to put my room to rights before school-time now, and that gives the girl a extra half hour for the kitchen work, so mamma does not have to help her so much with the cooking; and since I have seen 'how good a thing it is' to save time, I don't dawdle as much through the day as I used to. There is no use tel

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important politics events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

HARRISONS ACCEPTANCE.

A State Paper of the Highest Political Importance—What He Has to Say of the "Force Bill" Issue.

Washington, Sept. 6.—President Harrison's letter accepting a renomination as the Republican candidate for President, is given to the public and is as follows:

Hon. William McKinley, Jr., and Others, Committee, Etc.:

Gentlemen—I now avail myself of the first period of relief from public duties, to respond to the notification which you brought to me on June 20, of my nomination for the office of President of the United States, by the Republican national convention, held at Minneapolis. I accept the nomination and am grateful for the approval expressed by the convention of the acts of the administration. I have endeavored, without wavering or weariness, so far as the direction of public affairs was committed to me, to carry out the pledges made to the people in 1888. If the policies of the administration have not been distinctively and progressively American and Republican policies, the fault has not been in the purpose, but in the execution. I shall speak frankly of the legislation of Congress, and of the work of the executive departments, for the credit of any successes that have been attained is in such measure due to others—Senators and Representatives, and to the resident heads of the several executive departments—that I may do so without impropriety.

A vote of want of confidence is asked by our adversaries; and this challenge to a review of what has been done we promptly and gladly accept. The great work of the Fifty-first Congress has been subjected to the revision of a Democratic House of Representatives, and the acts of the executive department to its scrutiny and investigation. A Democratic national administration was succeeded by a Republican administration, and the freshness of the events give unusual facilities for fair comparison and judgment.

There has seldom been a time, I think, when a change from the declared policies of the Republican to the declared policies of the Democratic party involved such serious results to the business interests of the country. A fair review of what has been done, and of what the Democratic party proposes to undo, will justify this opinion.

The Republican party, during the civil war, devised a national currency, consisting of United States notes, issued and redeemable by the government, and of national bank notes, based upon the security of United States bonds. A tax was levied upon the issues of state banks, and this is intended result, that all such issues should be withdrawn, was realized. There are men among us now who never saw a state bank note. The notes furnished directly or indirectly by the United States have been the only safe and acceptable paper currency of the people. Bank failures have brought no fright, delay or loss to bill holders. The note of an insolvent bank is as good and as current as a treasury note, for the credit of the United States is behind it.

Financial Issues.

Our money is all national money—I might almost say international, for these bills are not only equally and indiscriminately accepted at par in all the states, but in some foreign countries. The Democratic party, if entrusted with the control of the government, is now pledged to repeal the tax on state bank issues, with a view to putting into circulation again, under such diverse legislation as the states may adopt, a flood of local bank issues. Only those who, in the years before the war, experienced the inconvenience and losses attendant upon the use of such money, can appreciate what a return to that system involves.

The denomination of a bill was then often no indication of its value. The bank detector of yesterday was not a safe guide to-day as to credit or values. Merchants deposited several times during the day, lest the hour of bank closing should show a depreciation of the money taken in the morning. The traveler could not use in a journey to the East the bills of the most solvent banks of the West; and in consequence, a money changer's office was the familiar neighbor of the ticket office and the lunch counter.

The farmer and the laborer found the money received for the products of their labor depreciated when they came to make their purchases, and the whole business of the country was hindered and burdened. Changes may become necessary, but a national system of currency, safe and acceptable throughout the whole country, is the good fruit of bitter experiences; and I am sure our people will not consent to the reactionary proposal made by the Democratic party.

Relation to Commerce.

Few subjects have elicited more discussion or excited more general interest than that of a recovery by the United States of its appropriate share of the ocean carrying trade. That is needed not only for our pockets, but our national pride. Practically all the freights for transporting to Europe, the enormous supplies of provisions furnished by this country and for the large return of manufactured products have for many years been borne in foreign ship owners. Thousands of immigrants annually seeking homes under our flag have been denied the sight of it until they entered Sandy Hook, while increasing thousands of our citizens, following lines of European travel, have each year stepped into a foreign jurisdiction at the New York docks. The merchandise balance of trade, which the treasury books show, is largely reduced by the amount which we pay for freight and passage monies.

The great ships—the fastest upon the sea—which are now in peace profiting by our trade, are in a secondary sense, war ships of their respective governments, and in time of war would, under existing contracts with those governments, speedily take on the guns for which their decks are already prepared, and enter with terrible efficiency upon the work of destruction of our commerce. The undisputed fact is that the great steamship lines of Europe were built up and are now in part sustained by direct or indirect government aid, the latter taking the form of liberal pay for carrying the mails or of an annual bonus given in consideration of agreements to construct ships so as to adapt them for carrying an armament and to turn them over to the government on demand—on specified terms.

It was plain to every intelligent American that if the United States would have such lines a similar policy must be entered upon. The Fifty-first Congress enacted such a law, and under its beneficent influence sixteen American steamships of an aggregate tonnage of 57,400 tons, and costing $7,400,000 have been built or contracted to be built in American ship-yards. In addition to this, it is now practically certain that we shall soon have, under the American flag, one of the finest steamship lines sailing out of New York for any European port. This contract will result in the construction in American yards of four new passenger steamships of 10,000 tons each, costing about $8,000,000 and will add to our naval reserve six steamships, the fastest upon the sea.

A special interest has been taken by me in the establishment of lines from our South Atlantic and gulf ports; and, though my expectations have not yet been realized, attention has been called to the advantages possessed by these reports and when trade people are more fully alive to their interests, I do not doubt that they will be able to secure the capital needed to enable them to profit by their great natural advantages. The Democratic party has found no place in its platform for any reference to this subject and has shown its hostility to the general policy by refusing to expend an appropriation made during the last administration for ocean mail contracts with American lines.

The patriotic people, the workmen in our shops, the capitalists seeking new enterprises, must decide whether the great ships owned by Americans, which have sought American registry, shall again humbly ask a place in the English naval reserve; the great ships now on the designers' tables go to foreign shops for construction and the United States lose the new brightening opportunity of recovering a place commensurate with its wealth, the skill of its constructors and the courage of its sailors, in the carrying trade of all the seas.

American Relations.

Another related measure, is furnishing increased ocean traffic for our ships, and of great and permanent benefit to the farmers and manufacturers as well, is the reciprocity policy declared by section 3 of the tariff law of 1890 and now in practical operation with five of the nations of Central and South America. San Domingo, the Spanish and British West Indies and Germany and with Germany and Austria with special trade arrangements with each. The removal of the duty on sugar and the continuance of coffee and tea upon the free list, while giving great relief to our own people by cheapening articles used increasingly in every household, was also of such enormous advantage to the countries exporting these articles, as to suggest that in considering these proposal, reciprocal factors should be shown in their tariffs to articles exported by us to their markets.

Great credit is due to Mr. Blaine for the vigor with which he pressed this view upon the country. We have only begun to realize the benefit of these trade arrangements. The work of creating new agencies and of adapting our goods to new markets has necessarily taken time; but the results already attained are such, I am sure, as to establish in popular favor the policy of reciprocal trade, based upon the free importation of such articles as do not seriously compete with the products of our own farms, mines, or factories, in exchange for the free or favored introduction of our products into other countries.

The obvious efficiency of this policy in increasing the foreign trade of the United States at once attracted the alarmed attention of European trade journals and boards of trade. The British board of trade was requested to urge upon government a memorial asking for the appointment of a commission to consider the best means of counteracting what is called "the commercial crusade of the United States." A meeting held in March last of the associated Chambers of Commerce of Great Britain, the president reported that the exports from Great Britain to the Latin American countries during the last year had decreased $23,750,000, and that this was not due to temporary causes but directly to the reciprocity policy of the United States. Germany and France have also shown their alarm and appreciation of the fact that a new and vigorous contestant has appeared in the battle of the markets, and has already secured important advantages. The most convincing evidence of the tremendous commercial strength of our situation is found in the fact that Great Britain and Spain have found it necessary to make reciprocal trade agreements with us for their West India colonies, and that Germany and Austria have given us important concessions in exchange for the continued free importation of their beet sugar.

Increase of Foreign Trade.

A few details only as to the increase of our trade can be given here. Taking all the countries with which arrangements have been made, our trade to June 30, 1892, had increased 23.78 per cent; with Brazil the increase was nearly 11 per cent; with Cuba, during the first ten months, our exports increased $5,702,193, or 54.80 per cent, and with Porto Rico $590,320, or 34 per cent. The liberal participation of our farmers in the benefits of this policy is shown by the following report from our consul general at Havana, under date of July 26, last: "During the first half year of 1891, Havana received 149,056 barrels of flour from Spain, and other ports of the island about an equal amount, or approximately 298,112 bags. During the same period Havana received 13,976 bags of American flour and other ports approximately an equal amount, making about 28,000 bags.

"But for the first half of this year Spain has sent less than 1,000 bags to the whole island, and the United States has sent to Havana alone 168,487 bags, and about an equal amount to other ports of the island, making approximately 337,000 bags for the first half of 1892."

Partly by reason of the reciprocal trade agreement, but more largely by reason of the removal of the sanitary restrictions upon American pork, our exports of pork products to Germany increased during the ten months ending June 30 last $2,025,074, or about 32 per cent. The British Trade Journal, of London, in a recent issue, speaking of the increase of American coal exports and of the falling off of the English coal exports to Cuba, says:

"It is another case of American competition. The United States now supply Cuba with about 150,000 tons of coal annually, and there is every prospect of this trade increasing as the forests of the island become exhausted, and the steam machinery on the sugar estates is developed. Alabama coal especially is securing a reputation in the Spanish West Indies, and the river and rail improvements of the Southern states will undoubtedly create an important gulf trade. The new reciprocal policy by which the United States are enabled to import Cuban sugar, will of course assist the American coal exporter, and work effectively than the new lines of railway."

Democratic Opposition.

The Democratic platform promises a repeal of the tariff law containing this provision and especially denounces as a shame reciprocity that section of the law under which these trade arrangements have been made. If no other issue were involved in the campaign, this alone would give it monotonous importance. Are the farmers of the great grain growing states willing to surrender these new, large and increasing markets for their surplus? Are we to have nothing in exchange for the free importation of sugar and coffee and at the same time to destroy the sugar plantations of the South and the beet sugar industry of the Northwest and of the Pacific coast, or are we to have the taxed sugar and coffee which a "tariff for revenue only" necessarily involves, with the added loss of the new markets, which have been opened?

As I have shown our commercial rivals in Europe do not regard this reciprocity policy as a "sham," but as a serious threat to a trade supremacy they have long enjoyed. They would rejoice—and if prudence did not restrain, would illuminate their depressed manufacturing cities—over the news that the United States had abandoned its system of protection and reciprocity. They see very clearly that restriction of American products and trade and a corresponding increase of European production and trade would follow, and I will not believe that what is so plain to them can be hidden for our own people.

The declaration of the platform in favor of "the American doctrine of protection," meets my most hearty approval. The convention did not adopt a schedule but a principle that is to control all tariff schedules. There may be differences of opinion among protectionists as to the rate upon particular articles necessary to effect an equalization between wages abroad and at home. In some not remote national campaigns the issue has been, or more correctly, has been made to appear to be between a high and a low protective tariff—both parties expressing some solicitous regard for the wages of our working people and for the prosperity of our domestic industries. But, under a more courageous leadership, the Democratic party has now practically declared that, if given power, it will enact a tariff law without any regard to its effect upon wages or upon the capital invested in our great industries.

The majority report of the committee on platform to the Democratic national convention at Chicago contained this clause: "That when custom house taxation is levied upon articles of any kind produced in this country the difference between the cost of labor here and abroad, when such a difference exists, fully measures any possible benefits to labor and the enormous additional impositions of the existing tariff fall with crushing force upon our farmers and workingmen."

Here we have a distinct admission of the Republican contention that American workmen are advantaged by a tariff rate equal to the difference between home and foreign wages, and a declaration only against the alleged "additional impositions" of the existing tariff law. Again, this majority report further declared:

"But in making a reduction in taxes, it is not proposed to injure any domestic industries, but rather by promote their health and growth. Moreover many industries have come to rely upon legislation for successful continuance, so that any change of law must be at every step regarded as of the labor and the capital thus involved."

Here we have an admission that many of our industries depend upon "protective duties" for their successful continuance, and a declaration that the tariff changes should be regardful of the workmen in such industries and of the invested capital. The overwhelming rejection of these propositions which had before received the sanction of Democratic conventions, was not more indicative of the new and more courageous leadership to which the party has now committed itself, than the substitute which was adopted. This substitute declares that protective duties are unconstitutional—high protection, low protection—all unconstitutional.

A Democratic Congress holding this view cannot enact nor a Democratic President approve, any tariff schedule, the purpose or effect of which is to limit importations or to give any advantage to an American workman or producer. A bounty might, I judge, be given to the importer under this view of the constitution, in order to increase important importations, and so the revenue, for "revenue only," is the limitation.

Reciprocity, of course, falls under this denunciation, for its object and effect are not revenue but the protection of commercial exchanges, the profits of which go wholly to our producers. This destructive un-American doctrine was not held or taught by the historic Democratic statesmen whose fame as American patriots has reached this generation, certainly not by Jefferson or Jackson.

This mad crusade against American shops, the bitter epithets applied to American manufacturers, the present disbelief of every report of the opening of a tin plate mill or the increase of our foreign trade by reciprocity, are as surprising as they are discreditable. There is not a thoughtful business man in the country who does not know that the enactment into law of the declaration of the Chicago convention on the subject of the tariff, would at once plunge the country into a business convulsion such as it has never been; and there is not a thoughtful workingman who does not know that it would at once enormously reduce the amount of work to be done in this country, by the increase of importations that would follow, and by the reduction of his wages to the European standard.

If any one suggests that this radical policy will not be executed if the Democratic party attains power, what shall be thought of a party that is capable of such trifling with great interests? The threat of such legislation would be only less hurtful than the fact. A distinguished Democrat rightly describes this movement as a challenge to the protected industries to a fight of extermination, and another such rightly expressed the logic of the situation when he interpreted the Chicago platform to be an invitation to all democrats holding even the most moderate protection views, to go into the Republican party.

And now a few words in regard to the existing tariff law. We are, fortunately, able to judge of its influence upon production and prices by the market reports. The day of the prophet of calamity has been succeeded by that of the trade reporter. An examination into the effect of the law upon the prices of the great products and of the cost of such articles as enter into the living of people of small means, has been made by a Senate committee, composed of leading Senators of both parties, and the report, signed by all the members of the committee, has been given to the public. No such wide and careful inquiry has ever before been made. These facts appear from the report:

First—The cost of articles entering into the use of those earning less than $1,000 per annum has decreased, up to May, 1892, 9.4 per cent, while in farm products there has been an increase of 16.5 per cent, owing in part to an increased foreign demand, and the opening of new markets. In England, during the same period, the cost of living increased 1.9 per cent. Tested by their power to purchase necessities of necessity, the earnings of our working people have never been as great as they are now.

Second—There has been an average advance in the rate of wages of .75 of 1 per cent.

Third—There has been an advance in the price of all farm products of 18.67 per cent, and of all cereals of 33.39 per cent.

The ninth annual report of the chief of the bureau of statistics of the state of New York, a Democratic officer, recently issued, strongly corroborates, as to that state, the facts found by the Senate committee.

His extended inquiry shows that in the year immediately following the passage of the tariff act of 1890, the aggregate sum paid in wages in that state was $6,377,925 in excess, and the aggregate production $31,315,120 in excess of the preceding year.

In view of this showing of an increase in wages, of a reduction in the cost of articles of common necessity, and of a marked advance in the prices of agricultural products, it is plain that this tariff law has not imposed burdens, but has conferred benefits upon the farmer and the working man.

Some special effects of the act should be noticed. It was a courageous attempt to rid our people of a long established European monopoly in the production of tinplate, pearl buttons, silk plush, linens, lace, etc.

Once or twice in our history the bold venture attempted and the price obtained by the Welsh workers would have enabled our makers to produce it at a profit. But the Welsh makers at once cut prices to a point that drove the American beginners out of the business and when this was accomplished, again made their own prices. A correspondent of the Industrial World, the official organ of the Welsh tin-plate workers, published at Swansea, in the issue of May 20, 1892, advises a new trial of these methods. He says:

"Do not be deceived. The victory of the Republicans at the polls means the retention of the McKinley bill and means the practically loss of their 90 per cent of the export American trade. Until there been no Democratic victory in 1890 the spread of the tin plate manufacture in the United States would have been both rapid and bonafide. It is not yet too late to do something to reduce the price of plates. Put them down to 11 s per box of 100, 14 by 20 full weight basis. Let the workmen take half pay for a few months and turn out more, then let the masters forego profits for the same time."

And again that paper says: "It is clearly the interest of both (employer and workmen) to produce tin plates, tariff or no tariff, at a price that will drive all competition from the field."

But in spite of the efforts raised by the elections of 1890 and of the machinations of foreign producers to maintain their monopoly the tin plate industry has been established in the United States and the alliance between the Welsh producers and the Democratic party for its destruction will not succeed.

The official returns to the Treasury department of the production of tin and terne plates in the United States during the last fiscal year show a total production of 13,240,830 pounds, and a comparison of the first quarter, 826,922 pounds, with the last 5,000,000 pounds shows

Of the industry. Over 5,000,000 pounds during the last quarter, were made from American black plates, the remainder from foreign plates. Mr. Ayer, the Treasury agent in charge, estimates, as the result of careful inquiry, that the production of the current year will be 100,000,000 pounds, and that by the end of the year our production will be at the rate of 200,000,000 pounds per annum.

Another industry that has been practically created by the McKinley bill is

Few articles coming to the United States from abroad were so distinctly the product of starvation wages. But without unduly extending this letter I cannot follow in detail the influences of the tariff law of 1890. It has transplanted several important industries and established them here and has revived or enlarged all others. Under its benign influences the mere protection against foreign silver bearing lead ores, the free introduction of which threatened the mining industries of the Rocky Mountain states; and to the wool growers protection for their fleeces and sheep-flocks, which has saved them from a further and disastrous decline. The House of Representatives, at its last session, passed bills placing these ores and wool upon the free list. The people of the West will know how destructive to their prosperity these measures would be. This tariff law has given employment to many thousands of American men and women, and will each year give employment to increasing thousands. Its repeal would throw thousands out of employment and give work to others only at reduced wages. The appeals of the free trader to the workingmen are largely addressed to his prejudices or to his passions, and not infrequently are pronouncedly communistic.

The new Democratic leadership rages at the employer and seeking to communicate his rage to the employe. I greatly regret that all employers of labor are not just and considerate and that capital sometimes takes the largest share of the profits, but I do not see that these evils will be ameliorated by a tariff policy, the first necessary effect of which is a severe wage cut, and the second a large diminution of the aggregate amount of work to be done in this country.

If the injustice of his employer tempts the workman to strike back, he should be very sure that his blow does not fall upon his own head or upon his wife and children. The workmen in our great industries are, as a body, remarkably intelligent and are lovers of home and country. They may be roused by injustice, or by what seems to them to be such, or be led for the moment by others, into acts of passion; but they will settle the tariff contest in the calm light of their fireside and with sole reference to the prosperity of the country of which they are citizens and of the homes they have founded for their wives and children.

No intelligent advocate of a protective tariff claims that it is able, of itself, to maintain a uniform rate of wages—without regard to fluctuations in the supply of and demand for the products of labor—but it is justly claimed that well adjusted protective duties strongly tend to hold up wages, and are the only barrier against a reduction to the European scale.

The Southern states have had a liberal participation in the benefits of the tariff law, and, though their representatives have generally opposed the protection policy, I rejoice that their sugar, rice, coal, ores, iron, cotton cloths, and other products have not been left to the fate which the votes of their representatives would have brought upon them. In the construction of the Nicaragua canal, in the new trade with South and Central America, in the establishment of American steamship lines, these states have also special interests, and all these interests will not always consent to be without representation at Washington.

Shrewdly but not fairly, our adversaries speak only of the increased duties imposed upon tin, pearl buttons and other articles, by the McKinley bill, and omit altogether any reference to the great and beneficial enlargement of the free list. During the latest fiscal year $458,000,772 worth of merchandise, or 55.35 per cent of our total importations came in free (the largest percentage in our history), while in 1889 the per cent of free importations was only 34.42 per cent. The placing of

A DELICATE LADY

can use Dr. Marchisi's Catholicon and Cleansing Wash, it contains no mercury or any article which accident would render injurious, but is composed of Vegetable Extracts, tasting like a pleasant cordial, the most delicate and feeble can use them. Cures all female complaints and brings permanent health. Two bottles free to those sending express and P. O. address to Dr. MARCHISI, 35 Genesee St., Utica, N. Y. For sale by Druggists.

Sugar List,

has saved to the consumer in duties in fifteen months, after paying the bounties provided for, $57,000,000. This relief has been substantially felt in every household, upon every Saturday's purchase of the workingmen.

One of the favorite arguments against a protective tariff is that it shuts us out from participation in what is called with swelling emphasis, "the markets of the world." If this view is not a false one how does it happen that our commercial competitors are not able to bear with more serenity our supposed surrender to them of the "markets of the world?" And how does it happen that the partial loss of our market closes foreign tin plate mills and plush factories that still have the home markets? Those national advantages, our protective tariff and the reciprocity policy make it possible for us to have a large participation in the "markets of the world," without opening our own to a competition that would destroy the comfort and independence of our people.

The resolution of the convention in favor of bi-metalism declares, I think, the true and necessary conditions of a movement that has, upon these lines, my cordial adherence and support. I am thoroughly convinced that the free coinage of silver at such a ratio to gold as will maintain the equality in their commercial uses of the two coined dollars, would conduce to the prosperity of all the great producing and commercial nations of the world. The one essential condition is that these dollars shall have and retain equal acceptability and value in all commercial transactions. They are not only a medium of exchange but a measure of values; and, when unequal measures are called in law by the same commerce is unsettled and confused and the two dollars of unequal commercial value will not circulate together. The better dollar is withdrawn and becomes merchandise. The true interest of all our people, and especially that of the farmers and workingmen people, who can the purchasing power of every dollar, paper or coin, issued or authorized by the government shall at all times and in all its uses be the exact equivalent, not only of debt paying, but of its purchasing power of any other dollar.

I am quite sure that if we should now act upon this subject independently of other nations, we would greatly promote their interests and injure our own. The monetary conditions in Europe within the last two years have, I think, tended very much to develop a sentiment in favor of a larger use of silver, and I was much pleased and encouraged by the cordiality, promptness and unanimity with which the invitation of this government for an international conference upon this subject was accepted by all the powers. We may not only hope for, but expect, highly beneficial results from this conference, which will now soon assemble. When the result of the conference is known we shall then be able, intelligently, to readjust our financial legislation to any new conditions.

The Elective Franchise.

In my last annual message to Congress, I said: "I must yet entertain the hope that it is possible to secure a calm, patriotic consideration of such constitutional or statutory changes as may be necessary to secure the choice of the officers of the government to the people by fair apportionments and free elections. I believe it would be possible to constitute a commission, non-partisan in its membership, and composed of patriotic, wise and impartial men, to whom a consideration of the evils connected with the election laws of the several states and districts might be committed, with a good prospect of securing unanimity in some plan for removing or mitigating those evils.

"The constitution would permit the selection of such a commission to be vested in the Supreme court, if that method would give the best guaranty of impartiality. This commission should be charged with the duty of inquiring into the whole object of the law of each state as relative to the choice of officers of the national government, with a view to securing to every elector a free and unmolested exercise of the suffrage, and as near an approach to an equality of such suffrage in power as is attainable. * * * The demand that the limitations of suffrage shall be found in the law, and only there, is a just demand; and no just man should resent or resist it."

It seemed to me that an appeal to our people to consider the question of readjusting our legislation upon absolutely fair, non-partisan lines might find some effective response. Many times I have had occasion to say that laws and election methods, designed to give unfair advantages to the party making them, would some time be used to perpetuate in power a faction or a party against the will of the majority of the people. Of this we seem to have an illustration in the recent state election in Alabama. There was no Republican ticket in the field. The contest was between white Democrats. The Kolb party say they were refused the representation guaranteed by law upon the election boards; and that, when the courts by mandamus attempted to right this wrong, an appeal that could not be heard until after the election, made the writs ineffectual. Ballot boxes were thrown out on alleged irregularities, or destroyed; and it is asserted on behalf of one half, at least, of the white voters of Alabama that the officers to whom the certificates had been given were not honestly elected.

There is no security for the personal or political rights. The power of the states over the question of the qualification of electors is ample to protect them against the dangers of an ignorant or depraved suffrage, and the demand that every man found to be qualified under the law shall be allowed to vote is one to receive the support of all the lovers of honest elections. I shall again urge upon Congress that provision be made for the appointment of a non-partisan commission to consider the subject of apportionments and elections in their relation to the choice of federal officers.

Civil Service Law.

The civil service system has been extended and the law enforced with vigor and impartiality. There has been no partisan juggling with the law in any of the departments or bureaus as had before happened, but appointments to the classified service have been made impartially from the eligible lists. The system now in force in all the departments has for the first time placed promotions strictly upon the basis of merit, as ascertained by a daily record of efficiency. The value of this progressive feature—the re-establishment of state banks of issue.

The policy of the Republican party is, on the other hand, distinctively a policy of progression and of the opening of new factories, new markets and new ships. It will subject business to no perilous changes, but offers attractive opportunities for expansion upon familiar lines.

Very respectfully yours,

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

FOREIGN NEWS.

HIGH HANDED OUTRAGE.

British Take Possession of the Gilbert Islands to Drive American Traders From the South Seas.

San Francisco, Sept. 3.—Further particulars of the seizure of the Gilbert islands, a valuable group in the South Sea, indicate that it was a most high-handed and outrageous procedure on the part of Commander Davis, of H. M. S. Royalist.

On Sunday, June 12, the Royalist put into the lagoon that forms the harbor of Butaritari, the principal island of the group. A boat landed Capt. Davis and interpreter and several lieutenants. They proceeded to the Palace of King Nauriate Teburmoon, and at a public conference read this proclamation:

Her Majesty Victoria, queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, having this day assumed a protectorate over the Gilbert islands, I would remind all residents in the group other than natives, that it is contrary to law to supply firearms, ammunition, explosive substance, or intoxicating liquors to any natives of the Pacific islands. This is hereby made known for general information. Given under my hand at Apamama this 27th day of May, 1892, Ed. H. M. Davis, captain H. M. S. Royalist, and deputy commissioner.

At an assemblage in the afternoon at which the American firms doing business in the group were represented, Capt. Davis made a detailed explanation to the king as to what Great Britain would require of him. Among other things he ordered the king to pay forthwith his debt of $40,000 to the white traders, or to get out of the place.

Then came the miserable pretext on which England has seized the islands. Capt. Davis related how a British subject named Hong Sam, a Chinese storekeeper, had been robbed of tobacco and gin worth $65 on January 18, 1892, and that the king had neglected or refused to give him redress. This was only part of Great Britain's grievance. Capt. Davis told how a white man was tried for the murder of a British subject, also a Chinese, and King Tebureimoa had allowed him to go to another island. After hauling the king over the coals, generally, Capt. Davis calmly said: "If you will now have your flag hauled down I will give you a very nice one to put up."

At 4.40 p. m. the king's flag was pulled down and instantly the British colors floated from the staff. The war ships off shore noted the change and fired the usual salute that evening. The same performance was repeated on another part of the island. The few American residents were furious, but helpless. The next day the war ship returned to Butaritari and reported the trial, conviction and execution of the murderer before mentioned. Capt. Davis compelled the king of Tarawa to shoot the prisoner.

The real cause of the seizure was King Tebureimoa's recent visit to the United States, when he vainly begged the American government to assume a protectorate.

It is surmised that the Germans and British have joined forces to drive American traders out of the South seas. Coming so close to the annexation of Johnston island this act is, to say the least, significant.

IT HAS GONE INTO EFFECT.

Canadian Shippers Alarmed Because of the Situation.

Montreal, Que., Sept. 1.—President Harrison's retaliation proclamation goes into effect to-day, and the trade here are anxious on account of the government having made no preparations to nullify its effect. It was semi-officially promised that the tolls imposed by the United States would be repaid to Canadian vessels by the Dominion government, but no money has yet been voted for this purpose.

There is a prospect of the detention of a number of ocean steamers at this port, as the tolls not being refunded, the grain will go to Ogdensburg in American bottoms. If enough grain can not be procured in time the ocean steamers will have to go without their full fill.

Canadian Tolls Collected.

Sault Ste Marie, Mich., Sept. 6.—The amount of tolls paid for foreign vessels passing through the Sault Ste Marie Falls canal for 24 hours ending last night, was $808.

SCIENTIFIC RESULTS ACHIEVED

From Recent Explorations Made in Greenland.

Copenhagen, Sept. 2.—Nine ministers of the Danish ministry, under command of Lieut. Rider, have returned to Iceland, after passing the winter in Scoresby's Land, Greenland, at a place situated in latitude 70 deg., 27 minutes N. The work of the expedition consists of exploring the country and collecting specimens of everything of value or interest that can be obtained. Great scientific results have already been achieved. The expedition will return to Greenland at the end of the month.

"How Old I Look, and not yet Thirty."

Many women fade early, simply because they do not take proper care of themselves. Whirled along in the excitements of a fast-living age, they overlook those minor ailments that, if not checked in time, will rob them of health and beauty. At the first symptom of vital weakness, use *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.* The roses will return to your cheeks, sallow looks depart, spirits brighten, your step become firm, and back and headache will be known no more. Your appetite will gain, and the food nourish you.

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INDORSEMENTS.

BENSON J. LOSSING, L.L.D., Historian: "Like a Cenotaph Mirror it reflects to a single focus an epitome of the essential elements of our national history, showing clearly at a glance the progress of the nation from its infancy to its present period of maturity."

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UNCLE SAM'S SHIPS ARE SEIZED.

Russia Becoming Rather Particular in Bering Sea.

Victoria, B. C., Aug. 31.—The American bark Majestic, from Petropolivski, reached here last evening, having aboard the captains and crews of the four sailing schooners Rosa, Ariel, Olsen and Willie McGowan, flying the British flag, and the American schooner C. H. White, of San Francisco. These four were sealing off Copper Islands, between forty and fifty miles during the latter part of July, when the Russian warship Zabraka, mounting sixteen guns and the Fur company's steamer Kodiak, bearing the governor of Bering's Island, rounded them up one by one, sent the schooners to be sold at Petropolivski, and made the captain and crew prisoners. The former objected to the seizure, claiming they were free men on high waters, whereupon the marines pricked them with the points of their bayonets, and informed them there was such a place as Siberia for those who spoke too loudly of freedom.

Both the British and American skippers recognized that it was no time for talking. Still they ventured to protest that they were away outside the three-mile limit, and were met with the astounding information from the officers of the Zabraka: "Russia is sovereign over the water a thousand miles from her shores."

The captain of the Russian cruiser based his action on the ground that Russia exercised jurisdiction over all land and water westward of the line of demarkation.

After being taken aboard the Zabraka, the master of each schooner was ordered to sign a paper written in Russian, and explained by the interpreter as an acknowledgment that he had been sealing in Russian waters. The skippers protested, and were told that those who did not sign would be sent to Vladivester, to be court martialed, and then then sent to the Siberian mines. Under compulsion, the captains signed, and they and the crews then underwent a taste of Russian prison life. 21 men being kept for days in a room eleven feet by eleven, with leaky roof and broken floor. The men were then turned out on the beach, and, the Majestic coming that way, a treaty was entered into for their transportation to American or British land.

The Majestic sailed at night and next morning the Zabraka strolled out on another hunting excursion, the schooners being the game sought.

SPAIN'S CONCESSIONS TO AMERICA.

The Treaty With Cuba is Being Satisfactorily Arranged.

Madrid, Sept. 3.—Mr. McNutt, a special American representative, is now at San Sebastian, consulting with Signor Robledo, minister of the colonies, upon the claims made by Mr. Foster, the American secretary of State, relative to the commercial treaty between Spain and the United States. At the outset of the negotiations, Senor Robledo held that the introduction into Cuba of the numerous articles that the United States government demanded should be included in the new treaty, would render all industry and commerce in Cuba impossible. Signor Robledo is now modifying his attitude and is disposed to concede part of the American claims.

Railway From Jerusalem to Jaffa.

Jerusalem, Palestine, Aug. 31.—The track of the railway between Jerusalem and Jaffa has been completed, and the first through train over the road arrived in this city from Jaffa two days ago. The ancient city, associated with so many sacred memories, is now open to tourists by the most modern means of travel.

Cable Notes.

Great distress prevails among the 10,000 idle employes of the tin plate factories in Wales.

The White Star Steamship company has ceased to carry steerage passengers, owing to the cholera epidemic.

The Ameer of Afghanistan is quite prepared to forcibly resist a Russian advance to Shignan and Roshen, without waiting for England's action.

Sir Edwin Arnold, accompanied by a Japanese lady, Mrs. Harowara, arrived at Winnipeg from the South. He has recently returned from Japan.

Mr. Asquith, the English home secretary, has consented to consider the question of the release of the Irish prisoners who were sentenced in connection with dynamite plots.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS

The only safe way for purchasers is to insist on having the genuine article, and not allow themselves to be swindled by having plasters said to be "just as good," or "containing superior ingredients," imposed upon them. These are only tricks to sell inferior goods that no more compare with ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS than copper does with gold.

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WASHINGTON NEWS.

THE PUBLIC DEBT STATEMENT.

Washington, Sept. 1—The following is a recapitulation of the debt statement issued to-day:

INTEREST BEARING DEBT.

	Aug. 31, '92.	July 31, '92.
Bonds at 4 1-2 continu'd at 2 per cent....	$ 25,364,500	$ 25,364,500
Bonds at 4 per cent.	559,586,450	559,584,350
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent....	80,130	81,530
Total	$ 585,031,080	$ 585,030,380
Increase		700
Debt on which int. has ceased since maturity	$ 2,536,765	$ 2,603,325
Decrease		66,560
Debt bearing no interest..	379,658,574	379,745,229
Decrease		86,655
Aggregate of interest and non-interest bearing debt.	967,226,419	967,378,935
Decrease		153,215
Certific't's and treas'ry notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury	615,455,530	619,[illegible]803
Decrease		4,220,273
Aggregate of debt, includ'g certific's and treas. notes.	$1,582,681,949	$1,587,054,728

CASH IN TREASURY.

Gold coin.....	$ 166,583,580	
Bars	75,960,115	
Total		$ 242,543,695
Total silver...		474,403,173
Total paper...		68,210,827
Other bonds, minor coin, and fractional currency, etc, and disbursing officers' balances		16,357,280
Aggregate		$ 781,514,782

DEMAND LIABILITIES.

Gold certf's ..	$ 152,234,586	
Silver certf's ..	331,068,304	
Currency certificates	22,770,000	
Treasu'y notes of 1890.....	109,382,637	
		$ 615,455,530
Fund for redemption of uncurrent national bank notes .....$	6,440,338	
Outstand'g ch'ks and drafts...	41,515,283	
Disb. officers' balances	22,572,744	
Agency acct's, etc.	3,378,941	
Gold reserve..	100,000,000	
		$ 89,907,108
Net cash bal..$	29,152,344	
		$ 129,152,344
Aggregate		781,514,982
Cash bal. in treasury July 31, 1892... ..		127,050,286
Cash bal. in treasury Aug. 31, 1892.....		129,152,344
Increase during month...		2,102,058

G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT PROGRAMME.

Each Day's Work at the Great Gathering in Washington.

Washington, Sept. 5.—The programme for encampment week is briefly as follows:

Monday, September 19.

Morning—Reception of arriving veterans; meeting of council of administration at the Ebbitt House.

Afternoon—Inauguration of reunion camp, board of directors National W. R. C. Home, at the Ebbitt House.

Evening—National reception of the W. R. C., ladies of the G. A. R., and other organizations of patriotic women and the G. A. R., at the rotunda of the Capitol by the ladies' citizens committee.

Fourteenth corps, at the Grant tent; Twenty-second corps, Meade tent; quartermasters, Thomas tent; Twelfth corps, Sherman tent.

Tuesday, the 20th.

Morning—Grand parade.

Afternoon—3 o'clock—National council of administration, W. R. C., at the Ebbitt.

Evening—Reception at Calumet Place, corner Clifton and Twelfth streets, Northwest, Mrs. John A. Logan, to the John A. Logan posts of the United States, the departments of G. A. R., and W. R. C. of Illinois and Colorado.

7:30—Eighth corps, armies of West Virginia, at the Grant tent; Shields's division, Meade tent; Eleventh corps, Sherman tent; Sixteenth corps, Thomas tent. Reception by Potomac corps, W. R. C., to Thomas tent, and Army of the Kanawha, national church.

Wednesday, the 21st.

Morning—Meeting of encampment at Albaugh's, convention of W. R. C., parade of the Union Veteran Union, escort, Sons of Veterans, followed by meeting of national encampment at Harris's theater, 9 to 11:30 a. m., Fourth corps, Grant tent; Tenth corps, Thomas tent; Eighteenth corps, Sherman tent; Twenty-third corps, Meade tent; Engineers, Sheridan tent.

Afternoon—12:30 to 3 o'clock, Second corps, Grant tent; 3:30 to 6 o'clock, Sixth corps, Grant tent; Twenty-fourth corps, Thomas tent; Seventeenth corps, Sherman tent; Seventh corps, Meade tent.

Evening—Reception by the President, at the White House; camp-fire Farragut post, at Mrs. Briggs's place; reception at Mrs. M. D. Lincoln's, No. 1810 K street, to New York state veterans.

7:30—First corps, Grant tent; Third corps, Meade tent; Twenty-fifth corps, Thomas tent; and army of Kanawha, Sherman tent.

Thursday, the 22d.

Meeting of encampment G. A. R.

National encampment Union Veterans' Union.

Morning, 9 a. m. to 12 m.—Fifth corps, Grant tent; cavalry Army of the Potomac, Meade tent; cavalry Western armies, Sherman tent; artillery, Sheridan tent; and prisoners of war, Thomas tent.

Afternoon, 12:30 to 3 p. m.—Army of the James, Grant tent; Fifteenth corps, Sherman tent; Thirteenth corps, Meade tent; Nineteenth corps, Thomas tent; and provisional corps, Army of the Cumberland, Sheridan tent.

3:30 to 6 p. m.—Army of the Tennessee, Grant tent; United States colored troops, west of the Alleghenies and east of the Mississippi, Meade tent.

Evening—Reception to encampment at Pension Office by citizens' committee.

Reception at Red Cross headquarters, corner of Seventeenth and F streets northwest, at 8:30 o'clock, to the survivors of the late war and the various organizations of the patriotic women.

7:30 p. m.—Ninth corps, Grant tent.

Friday, the 23d.

9:30 o'clock—Sons of Veterans, Grant tent.

Excursion to members of the encampment down the Potomac river.

Excursion of the Union Veterans' Union to River View, where all day camp-fire reunions will be held.

Evening—Reception to the W. R. C. by the Ladies' Citizens' committee, Congregational church.

CLEVELAND IS SURELY DEFEATED,

Democrats Believe Harrison Will Carry Every Northern State.

Washington, Aug. 31.—A prominent Democratic congressman, who refused to be quoted, said to your correspondent last evening: "I don't know what to think of the present campaign or what the result will be. I met on the cars recently one of the ablest Democrats in the whole country, who said: 'I don't believe Cleveland will carry a single Northern state and shall not be surprised if he is the worst beaten man since Horatio Seymour.' So you see Democrats are not all singing for Cleveland's election."

INCREASE IN SUGAR PRODUCERS.

The Number Nearly 2,000 in Excess of Last Year.

Washington, Aug. 31.—A statement issued at the State department shows that there has been filed 6,813 applications for license as sugar producers the fiscal year 1893, under the law paying a bounty for its production. They were made up as follows: Cane sugar, 699; beet, 6; sorghum, 2, and maple, 6,106. Last year the applications aggregated 4,980. The increase in the number of applications is in those producing maple sugar.

NEITHER TIME NOR PLACE FIXED

For the Meeting of the International Monetary Conference.

Washington, Sept. 2.—Secretary Foster said that there had been as yet no place or time fixed for the meeting of the international monetary conference. Should the cholera continue its menacing course, the opinion is expressed at the Treasury department that it is altogether probable that the meeting of the conference will be deferred until some later date, when the danger from the scourge will not be so great as now.

Senator Roger Q. Mills states that his health is very much impaired and that he will be compelled to retire from his state canvass in a few days.

INDIAN EDUCATION.

Many Denominations Will Not Take the Money and Catholics Now Receive the Lion's Share.

Washington, Sept. 3.—The United States government carries on the work of educating the Indians primarily and chiefly through public institutions organized and managed by the Indian office on a strictly non-partisan and non-sectarian basis. All the superintendents, teachers, matrons and physicians for these schools are in the classified service and are appointed on the certification of the Civil Service commission. It is impossible to apply to them any partisan or sectarian test, they being appointed solely upon the merits of their examination. For some years the government has also appropriated from the public treasury money to various contract schools.

The following table exhibits the amounts set apart for various religious bodies for Indian education for each of the fiscal years, 1886 to 1893, inclusive:

	Total for 8 years.
Roman Catholic.....	$2,366,416
Presbyterian	315,080
Congregational	208,819
Martinsburg, Pa.....	23,310
Alaska training school.....	8,350
Episcopal	107,146
Friends	150,537
Mennonite	25,840
Middletown, Cal.....	1,523
Unitarian	33,750
Lutheran, Wittenberg, Wis.....	53,400
Methodist	33,345
Mrs. L. H. Daggett.....	6,480
Miss Howard.....	6,375
Appropriation for Lincoln institution	267,200
Appropriation for Hampton institute	160,320
	$3,767,951

This contract was made last year with the Board of Home Missions of the M. E. church. As that organization did not wish to make any contracts for the current fiscal year, the contract was renewed with Mrs. Daggett.

Gen. T. J. Morgan, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, entered upon his duties July 1, 1892, and awarded the contracts for the four succeeding years. The commissioner was opposed on principle to the policy of appropriating money from the public treasury to sectarian uses, and gave public notice at the beginning of his administration that he would not make contracts with any new schools. He has steadily adhered to this policy, although numerous applications have been made by various religious bodies for the authorization of new schools. At the same time he announced that although he was opposed to the policy in question, yet it was not his purpose to interfere with existing schools or to in any manner impair vested rights or to discriminate against any denomination.

During the three years several contract schools have been voluntarily surrendered, one by the Catholics, at Denver, one by the Presbyterians, at Albuquerque, one by the Friends, in North Carolina, one by the Methodists on the Osage reservation, and two by the Episcopalians, in Minnesota.

The school at Devil's Lake, formerly carried on as a contract school by the Catholics, was in a building belonging to the government, and when the training school was established by the Indian office at the abandoned military post of Fort Totten, the Sisters' school was made a part of the government school, but the sisters were retained as teachers under government pay. One small Catholic day school in New Mexico, which was practically a failure, has been discontinued by the Indian office.

An inspection of the table will show that during eight years, out of a total of $3,767,951 awarded to contract schools, $2,366,416 were given to the Catholics. The amount awarded to the Catholic church the last year of the last administration was $347,572, while the amount given to them during each of the four years of Commissioner Morgan's term of office has been considerably larger.

Owing to the failure of Congress to appropriate the amount of money asked for by the commissioner for Indian education, it has been found necessary to abridge school work and to cut down both the amount allowed the government schools and the contract schools, for the year ending June 30, 1893. An inspection of the table will show that these reductions for the contract schools have been made with impartiality.

There has been a steady, rapid, astonishing growth in public opinion during the last three years regarding the entire matter of appropriation of public moneys for sectarian uses. The three great denominations—the Methodists, Baptists and Presbyterians—have publicly condemned it and there has been a change of sentiment in the same direction among the Congregationalists and Episcopalians. The Baptists have never drawn any of this money, and the Methodists have now entirely abandoned it; and while the Catholics receive for the current year $639,600, the Presbyterians get less than $30,000 and the Congregationalists a little more than $25,000. Out of the total set apart for all contract schools—$525,881—the Catholics are to receive the current year $369,359.

GOVERNOR TILLMAN'S TRIUMPH.

His Remarkable Campaign Ends in the Defeat of Enemies.

Charleston, S. C., Sept. 3.—The most sensational campaign in the history of South Carolina politics, closed with the primary elections, and the selection of

GOVERNOR BEN TILLMAN.

Governor Tillman as the gubernatorial candidate. The campaign has been one of abuse, and Tillman has attacked everything in the heavens above, the earth beneath, and the waters under the earth. But the farmers were with him, and he is safe by a majority of from 14,000 to 16,000.

Columbia, S. C., Sept. 5.—The Third party spectre has developed into a living issue in this state. The leaders were only waiting until after the Democratic primaries before they publicly declared themselves.

This will complicate political affairs in this state. Almost every Third partyite here is a Tillmanite. The total vote for Tillman in Tuesday's primary was 53,000. Taking away the Third partyites he would have about 20,000 Democratic followers.

On the other hand, there were 33,000 votes cast against Tillman, and of these 30,000 are Cleveland Democrats. This will give the Republicans a good chance, as they claim to have 60,000 negroes registered.

THE ELECTION IN ARKANSAS.

Great Falling Off of the Colored Republican Vote.

Little Rock, Ark., Sept. 6.—Partial returns received up to midnight from all over the state are to the effect that the election was unusually quiet. A full Democratic vote seems to have been polled, but a great falling off in the colored Republican vote, owing to the unfamiliarity with the Australian ballot law, and the general indifference. This is especially noticeable in the large negro counties.

Amendment No. 2, requiring the payment of one dollar poll tax as qualification for voting will be close, but the Democratic state ticket, headed by Wm. M. Fishback, for governor, is undoubtedly elected by a large majority.

MRS. HARRISON NOT MUCH BETTER.

She Will Spend the Coming Winter in the South.

Loon Lake, Sept. 5.—Owing to the impaired nervous system of Mrs. Harrison and the absolute rest necessary to restore her to health her physicians have ordered her to go South as soon as the weather here becomes too trying. She will consequently not assume her duties as mistress of the White House during this autumn and probably not during the winter.

JOHN G. WHITTIER VERY ILL

The Venerable Poet's Physician Gives Little Hope of Recovery.

Hampton Falls, N. H., Sept. 5.—John G. Whittier is lying critically ill at the home of Miss Gove, in Hampton Falls, and his condition is such that the gravest apprehensions are entertained that he can not rally.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE CHOLERA HERE.

The Steamship Moravia Arrives at New York with it on Board —She is Held at Quarantine.

New York, Sept. 1.—The steamship Moravia, which arrived from Hamburg on Tuesday night having had 22 deaths from cholera among her passengers during the trip, was ordered this morning down to the lower quarantine, two miles south of Swinburne Island. She lay in Gravesend bay last night, and at daybreak hoisted the yellow flag, warning all vessels to give her a wide berth. No new cases of disease have broken out among the passengers.

Cholera Not in the Air.

Dr. Talmadge, of Health Officer Jenkins's staff at quarantine, says in regard to the cholera contagion: "It cannot be taken through the air. It is not in the air. The only way to get the disease is to take the germs into the stomach or bowels either with the food or through the medium of contaminated water. The germs must be swallowed by the mouth. They cannot have any way or you cannot have cholera.

"Cholera is infectious, but not contagious. I might bring cholera germs with me and brush against you, but unless the germs got into the stomach—as they might in a hundred ways, by passing the hand to the mouth, by eating anything handled by or near infected people,there would be no cholera. The food, and especially the drink, is what should be particularly watched in times of cholera."

How Baggage Is Fumigated.

New York, Sept. 2.—Cholera has not yet succeeded in passing the gates of quarantine. It has not even sought for admission since the infested steamship Moravia arrived to report the 22 deaths which had occurred aboard her since she sailed from Hamburg, and the two convalescents amongst 258 passengers. The last reports received from the Moravia, anchored off Hoffman's Island, stated that no new cases had developed among the passengers, and that the convalescents were doing well.

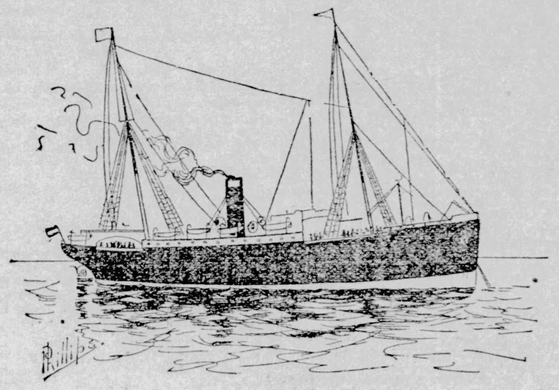
This would seem to be good news enough for the people of this city for one day, but they may further comfort themselves with the assurance that the quarantine authorities, and even the local and state authorities, and even the national government, have all taken a hand in keeping the cholera out. With regulations which are iron bound, and precautions which seem to cover every avenue of danger, backed up by an official circular from the Treasury department against the further immigration from infected ports, there seems to be no warrant for a "cholera scare."

"Of course, there is danger to our people," said Health Officer Jenkins, yesterday, "but that is no reason why people should get unnecessarily alarmed. An epidemic of cholera mania is the next worst thing to an epidemic of the disease itself. The people, as represented by the authorities, are being protected by everything that medical science and commonsense can suggest. What more can be done?

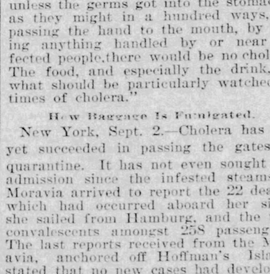
"Let them, then, simply go along with their regular daily lives, observing, of course, the precautionary advice that has been so widely disseminated by the board of health, and they can then rest assured that they have reduced the danger of an epidemic in the city to an absolute minimum."

This practical view of the situation was supported by the developments of yesterday. At Hoffman Island everything is going on as smoothly as if the search for cholera germs was the regular business of the place.

The process of cleansing and disinfecting on the island is complete. The bagrage is flown by a chute into a disinfecting room, where it remains for an hour and a half under 220 degrees of steam heat. The doctors say there is no question that this will kill any germ that may be lurking in clothing or elsewhere. The passengers all have to go into the bath compartments, and use soap and water without stint. The attendants stand by to see that they do this. As a rule, they are a dirty lot, looking as if they had not had a bath for months, if ever. In the main, they take good naturedly to the scrubbing. The change made in their appearance by a liberal use of soap and water is said to be so great that those who have been washed can hardly be recognized as part and parcel of those who have not.



THE MORAVIA (PLAGUE SHIP).



THE CAPTAIN OF THE MORAVIA.

There is no mixing up of the immigrants' baggage. Each lot is put in to a big cask before it goes into the fumigating room. When it is taken out it is restored to its original receptacle. The immigrants themselves assist largely in this work.

The method of taking care of the immigrants' valuables was one that bothered Superintendent Owens for a time. One man wanted him to take care of $900, while he was going through the cleansing mill. Mr. Owens did not want to accept the responsibility. The difficulty was overcome by the steamship company. They sent a man down to Hoffman's Island to take care of the valuables, and he gives the owners checks for them. These valuables, money and jewelry are fumigated in the same manner as the baggage.

TEXT OF THE PROCLAMATION.

Immigrant Vessels Must Undergo a Quarantine Detention of 20 Days.

Washington, Sept. 2.—The following is an exact text of the circular issued by order of the President:

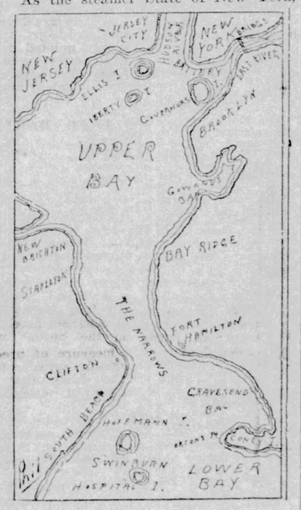
To Collectors of Customs, Medical Officers of the Marine Hospital Service, Foreign Steamship Companies, State and Local Boards of Health:

It having been officially declared that cholera is prevailing in different portions of Russia, Germany and France and at certain ports in Great Britain, as well as in Asia; and it having been made to appear that immigrants in large numbers are coming into the United States from the infected districts aforesaid, and that they and their personal effects are liable to introduce cholera into the United States; and that vessels conveying them are thereby a direct menace to the public health; and it having been further shown that under the laws of the several states quarantine detention may be imposed upon these vessels a sufficient length of time to insure against the introduction of contagious diseases, it is hereby ordered that no vessel from any foreign port carrying immigrants shall be admitted to enter at any port of the United States until said vessel shall undergo a quarantine detention of twenty days (unless such detention is forbidden by the laws of the state or the regulations made thereunder), and of such greater number of days as may be fixed in each special case by the state authorities.

This circular to take immediate effect, except in cases of vessels afloat at this date, which will be made the subject of special consideration upon due application to the department.

(Signed.) Walter Wyman,
Supervising Surgeon-General U. S. Marine Hospital Service.
Charles Foster,
Secretary of the Treasury.
Approved: Benjamin Harrison.

Cholera has very little chance of getting into the country through this port. The quarantine arrangements are at present working in a most perfect way, with doctors on board, was starting, it was discovered that a newspaper reporter had stowed himself away on board. He was turned out of the boat, and Dr. Jenkins was very indignant at what he said were the unfair methods tried to over-reach him, when he was always willing to do what he could to give the press information. The language the doctor used was more forcible than elegant, and he gave orders to have an officer keep the wharf clear. There is little of importance here until the doctors return.



NEW YORK BAY.

THE QUARANTINED STEAMERS.

How the Bay is Closely Guarded by Officials.

New York, Sept. 3.—A flour barrel containing some straw floated ashore Thursday at Norton's Point, and was discovered by Shorewatchman William Birkle. On the bottom of the barrel was the following inscription, marked with a stencil:

"S. S. Moravia, Stores."

The watchman pushed the barrel up on the beach, but upon returning to the spot where he found it, yesterday afternoon, all he could find was a portion of the head of the barrel with the marking on it.

Birkle fears that the rest of the barrel was broken up and carted away with the straw by some of the beach kindling wood collectors, and carried to some of the inland Long Island villages. Thursday morning Birkle also saw a pillow floating in on the tide near the light house, but took a long pole and shoved it back again. The Gravesend board of health were very active yesterday renovating West Brighton.

A gang of ten men thoroughly cleaned the streets and gutters.

Another gang of eighteen men patrolled the beach to watch any garbage or bedding that might float in. Health Officer Van Kleet made a round of the hotels and boarding houses to examine the sewers. As a result of his investigation fifteen people were brought before Chief McKean and warned that if the work of cleaning their sewers was not begun by 8 o'clock this morning they would find themselves in a cell. The chief himself inspected the beach last night.

In spite of the fact that Capt. Blake, of the Stapleton police force, has kept the shores of Staten Island from Stapleton to South Beach constantly patrolled, several attempts have been made by people from Hoffman Island to land at South Beach.

The first attempt was at 2:30 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, when a row boat containing two women and a man which had been seen to leave Hoffman Island, ran up to Morris pier at South Beach.

"You can't land here," shouted the policeman on duty there.

Thereupon the boat was rowed to King's pier, where its occupants met the same reception. Several other piers were tried, and finally the party gave it up and went back to Hoffman Island.

Another attempt to land at Morris pier was made at 4 o'clock on the same afternoon by a man and woman in a small boat. They, too, came from Hoffman Island, and the police think it was the same man and one of the women who had made the previous attempt. They were warned to keep off as before, but persisted in coming up to the pier. The man admitted he had no permit from the health officer to land, and he was told that he would be kicked overboard if he attempt to get ashore. He did not try but rowed off into the narrows. He was seen to hail a tug coming up from the lower bay, and the woman was put on board. The tug then proceeded and the man in the row boat went back to Hoffman Island. Where the woman was landed the police do not know.

Last night Dr. Jenkins and Dr. Tallmadge started down in the tug from quarantine to Hoffman Island, for what reason it was not stated, but presumably to inspect the Hamburg-American steamer Rugia, which was due in New York with 98 cabin and 435 emigrant passengers on board. The rumor was that he intended to catch the steamer in the lower bay and detained her there. Before he started on his mysterious trip he left orders that any steamer that arrived at quarantine from Hamburg during the night should at once be turned back and sent down to Hoffman Island. Several reporters waited anxiously through the long night hours expecteing momentarily to see the Rugia or to hear from Jenkins. At 3:15 in the morning the steamer Stubbeinheik, 1231 tons, arrived from Hamburg, from which port she had sailed on August 2. She was at once ordered to the lower bay, and left without dropping anchor. The captain said that he had 240 passengers and emigrants on board, and that although cholera was virulent in Hamburg before his departure, he had had no cases of sickness during the voyage. Just before 5 a. m. a steamer came up and anchored, and within a few minutes the quarantine tug was seen rounding Fort Wadsworth, and at once went alongside, and within a few minutes the Rugia was under way to Hoffman Island waters, hoisting the signal as she went down. As the Rugia started down with her passengers on board, the Normania was seen coming up also inward bound from Hamburg with 483 cabin and 482 emigrants on board. She was boarded by Dr. Jenkins, who shortly returned and stated that the Normania had been sent to lower quarantine.

The captain said that they had had sickness on board, but did not say it was cholera. There are now at lower quarantine, in addition to the Moravia, the Normania, Ruga and Stubenhuik. Dr. Jenkins is remaining down at lower quarantine, and Dr. Tallmadge will not say anything further until he arrives.

CREMATING THE BODIES

Of Cholera Victims at Hoffman's Island.

Quarantine, S. I., Sept. 5.—The following is the official list of new cases and new deaths: On board Normannia, Emma Horn, steerage, age 8 years, died Sunday; five days ill. Heinrich Lammers, aged 47, one of the steerage stewards, died while in transit to hospital. He has been nursing the cholera patients. No new cases on board Normania.

On board Rugia, Antonia Hurle, steerage, died yesterday. Taken ill Saturday. New cases on Rugia, Christine Hausen, aged 10, and Peter Hausen, aged 8.

On board the Moravia, Abraham Schneider, aged 8, died in transit; no new cases.

Yesterday was a big day down at the quarantined steamers and the islands. All the steerage passengers from the Normannia were transferred to the receiving houses on Hoffman Island. The sick from the Normannia, five in number, were sent to the Swinburne Island hospital, which is under the charge of Drs. Byron and Abbott. The bodies of four of the victims were cremated yesterday, and the other two will be cremated to-day.

There was a great panic on board the Normannia among the steerage passengers when the new cases and deaths occurred. They begged the health commissioners on the tug which came alongside, to take them off, and said they could get three thousand dollars together in a minute if it could get them ashore. They were only quieted down and relieved from their terror on being landed on Hoffman Island. There cannot be any doubt of the virulent nature of the disease.

NO FRESH CASES AT BERLIN.

The German Capital May Escape the Awful Plague.

London, Sept. 6.—The Berlin correspondent of the News says: "No fresh cases of Asiatic cholera have occurred here to-day (Monday). Two cases, which were reported during the day were the same that were reported on Saturday. There is now every hope that Berlin will escape the horrors of an epidemic of this dreadful scourge. Since August 24 only four deaths from Asiatic cholera have occurred here. The municipal baths on the Spree were closed to-day as a measure of precaution against the possible spread of infection. There is no doubt that the epidemic is decreasing in violence in Hamburg.

"Only 108 of the new cases and 54 deaths given in the official returns for that city really occurred on Sunday. The other cases developed previously, and were only announced Sunday, owing to a recent police order. Fresh cases are reported from Harburg, Wandsbeck, Hirschenfelde and Altona. For the last named town Monday's record is sixteen new cases and ten deaths. The Silesian authorities have prohibited the holding of food and cattle markets in 22 towns on account of the cholera outbreak. By three Hamburg cases, attacked with cholera at Sinsheim, near Karlsruhe, one has died. A hospital warder and nurse from Hamburg died at Coblenz to-day, but there are no cholera cases of the Asiatic type. The authorities at Wismar are punishing those receiving persons from infected districts by the imposition of a fine of 1,000 marks ($250)."

Hamburg, Sept. 6.—Since noon yesterday, 874 new cases of cholera and 264 deaths from the disease have been reported. According to the official figures there have been since the outbreak of the disease in this city 6,798 cases and 2,940 deaths. Little reliance is placed in these figures, however, as there is a strong suspicion that they have been juggled with and do not begin to show the full ravages of the disease.

DEATH OF DANIEL DOUGHERTY

The Silver-Tongued Orator Died at Philadelphia Yesterday.

Philadelphia, Sept. 6.—Daniel Dougherty, the eminent lawyer and "silver-tongued orator," died yesterday afternoon at his home, No. 2021 Spruce street. His death was quite sudden, although the doctor told the family yesterday to prepare for the end. He was unconscious toward the last, and passed away apparently without pain. His son, D. Webster Dougherty, and other members of the family were all at the bedside when he breathed his last.

DANIEL DOUGHERTY.

STILL PEEPING AT THE PLANET.

Mountain Ranges Discovered on the Surface of Mars.

Arequipa, Peru, Sept. 1.—Prof. Pickering reports from the observatory here that Mars has two mountain ranges near the south pole. Melted snow has collected between them before flowing northward. In the equatrial mountain region snow fell on two summits August 5 and melted August 7. Eleven lakes were seen near Solis Lacus, varying in area from 80 by 100 miles to 40 by 40 miles. Branching dark lines connect them with two large dark areas like seas, but not blue.

There has been much trouble since the snow melted in the Arean clouds. These clouds are not white, but yellowish, and partly transparent. They now seem to be breaking up, but they hang densely on the south side of the mountain ranges. The northern green spot has been photographed. Many of the canals have been seen since.

Constables have captured nineteen Chinese who were landed at Pescadero, Cal., by the schooner Halcyon, which was last seen at Victoria, B. C., several weeks ago.

SEND 2 stamps for trial box of Dr. MacFarland's Great Rheumatic Cure. Free. Address Dr. C. H. MacFarland & Co., 82 Public Square, Cleveland, O.

GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS.

The Great Journalist Conscious as the Twilight of Death Gathered About Him—Funeral Arrangements.

New York, Aug. 31.—George William Curtis died this morning, a few minutes after 2 o'clock, at his home in Livingston, S. I. He was conscious at the end, and suffered no pain. Dr. Frank G. Curtis, his son, was in attendance, and Miss and Mrs. Curtis were present. Mr. Curtis became ill about two months ago, when he began to complain of pains in the abdomen. Dr. Janeway was called, and he had a consultation with Dr. McBurnie, of this city; Dr. Walser, of Staten Island, and Dr. Curtis, who made a careful examination.

There had been some talk of cancer of the stomach. These physicians announced that it was impossible to learn the exact nature of the trouble, until it made farther progress, or the swelling below the abdomen, which had developed, subsided. They were of opinion, however, that there was a tendency to dropsy, with other complications not then determinable. At that time Mr. Curtis suffered a good deal of pain, and spent much time walking up and down his room. He was told that opium would give him relief, but he declined to take the drug.

GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS.

At the request of Mrs. Curtis it was decided early last week to adopt homeopathy treatment, and Dr. Reisig was called.From that time Mr.Curtis suffered little or no pain, and during the last days he seemed perfectly comfortable. His condition was not thought to be by any means critical, but three days ago Mr. Curtis began to sink rapidly. The pain did not recur, however, and until the end he seemed able to recognize those at his bedside.

THE FIVE THOUSAND IS THEIRS.

John Howard and Wife Walk From Seattle to Chicago.

Chicago, Aug. 31.—John and Lou Howard, of San Francisco, who started from Seattle, Wash., on March 10 last on a long tramp for Chicago for a $5,000 purse, have arrived here, having sixteen days to spare, their time limit ending September 15. Both looked very much fatigued when they reached the city. Howard having lost 40 pounds and his wife 22 1-2. Howard wore out seven pairs of shoes on the trip. They say they are ready to try it again.

Lodge for Henry.

Boston, Aug. 31.—The Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge, on being asked if he was a candidate for the United States Senatorship made vacant by the retirement of the Hon. Henry L. Dawes, replied: "I will say frankly that I am a candidate."

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

All influences affecting trade and finance are now superseded by the effects of the arrival at the New York quarantine of steamers with cholera on board. The epidemic is injuring business in several ways. First, the distribution of our products in Europe is much hindered by quarantine. This checks our exports, and this in turn results in a depression of prices. Second, business transactions between different countries, and even between different parts of the same country, are made much more slowly, or deferred entirely through non-intercourse with the cities wherein the epidemic is raging most virulently. Third, the panic resulting from fear checks all kinds of business, and imposes inactivity at a period of the year when activity is usually greatest—and in our case, when it is most necessary in order to keep up prices for our rapidly-moving crop products, now coming into market. This situation is depressing cotton and wheat, and if planters and farmers rush these to market now as they usually do at this season, a decided break in prices will be inevitable. It is the part of wisdom to hold back crops until the cholera is over—which will be as soon as cold weather comes.

The delay in shipping our staples to Europe is the direct cause of the rise in the rates of foreign exchange, and the consequent gold exports of Saturday. Exchange was dull and easy until last Wednesday, when rates advanced, followed by further advances later in the week. The rate reached the point at which gold shipments could be made, and as a result $2,600,000 went to Europe on Saturday.

These influences have had a decided effect upon the New York money market. Call loans showed a very sharp advance, and on Thursday the rates went up to 5 1-2 and 6 per cent. This led to the free selling of stocks, as the holders could use the money to better advantage in the loan market, and the rates on call loans closed on Saturday at 2 1-2 per cent. Time money was in fair demand, with liberal offerings, rates ranging from 4 1-2 to 6 per cent at the close.

Of course, the stock market followed the downward line which would be indicated by the above-named influences. The arrival of the Moravia Wednesday, with cholera on board, started a rapid decline, which on Thursday reached almost a panic on the Exchange, as the result of the scare. A reaction set in, however, under the proclamation of a 20-day quarantine and the other energetic measures taken by the government to keep the plague from getting a foothold in this country, and the market closed steady on Saturday, but at considerably lower prices than the week before.

The price of silver was steady last week, with a quiet market. There were some sales for shipment to London, the exports for the week being $839,620. The closing price in New York on Saturday was 83 1-4 cents per ounce, at which rate the silver in the standard dollar is worth 64 3-8 cents.

DUN'S WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW.

Bright Business Prospects Checked by the Cholera Scare.

New York, Sept. 3.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly trade review says: While industry and business were improving daily, and prospects were brighter than ever, the sudden alarm about cholera came to cause some hesitation. It is even said that buyers from the South who had started for this city turned back because they were afraid of detention by quarantine here. There is reason for the utmost precaution against importation of the disease, which national and city authorities are taking with creditable energy. But there is yet no ground for supposing that the pestilence will obtain a foothold here this season. In all other respects business prospects are already better than a year ago, and nearly all accounts show actual increase in business. Crop prospects are better, money is in greater demand, but in ample supply everywhere, and industries are producing more than ever before.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the past seven days number for the United States 148, and for Canada 28, or a total of 176. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 217, representing 197 failures in the United States and 20 in Canada.

THIS YEAR'S GREAT COTTON CROP.

It Exceeds Last Year's Crop by 382,782 Bales.

New Orleans, La., Sept. 2.—Secretary Hester, of the New Orleans Cotton Exchange, announced totals of the cotton crop for the year ending August 31, 1892, on 'change. His figures showed that the crop had reached the enormous aggregate of 9,015,379 bales against 8,652,597 last year, and 7,211,372 the year before last, an excess over last year of 382,782 bales, and the year before last of 1,724,057.

The details make receipts at delivery points 7,137,000, against 6,976,380 last year, and 5,857,174 year before last, overland across the Mississippi, Ohio and Potomac rivers direct to Northern mills, 1,253,880, against 1,110,933 and 937,471; Southern consumption exclusive of amounts consumed at ports, and included in port receipts, 643,919, against 565,282 and 516,677; exports to Great Britain for the year, 3,315,202, against 3,328,432 last year, and 2,850,102 the year before; France, 691,134, against 559,089 last year, and 472,737 the year before; continent and channel, 1,850,541, against 1,890,291 and 1,577,601; Canada overland, 76,500, against 68,369 and 554,910 the year before.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Wednesday, Aug. 31, 1892.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week.

U. S. 4's coupons....115½		115½
U. S. 4's registered....114½		115½
U. S. 2's.....100 bid		100 bid
Pacific 6's.....107 bid		100 bid

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market at New York this Afternoon.

Noon—Money on call easy at 3@4 per cent. Sterling exchange quiet, steady with actual business at $4.86@4.86¼ for 60 day bills and $4.88@4.88¼ for demand. Posted rates, $4.87½@4.89. The stock market after 11 o'clock was quiet but still heavy, and while Reading was active it yielded ⅜ per cent while specialties scored even larger losses. Manhattan rallied from 132 to 130⅜. Cotton oil from 42 to 40¾ and Lackawanna from 155 to 153½. Sugar was feverish and irregular fluctuating between 112 and 111 while the general list retired slight fractions further. There was no other special feature and at noon the market was dull and still rather heavy at fractional declines from the opening figures. Bar silver, 83½.

Sales to noon: Listed, 86,500; unlisted, 22,600.

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
A. G. O.....	42	42	40⅝	41⅛
At	37¼	37¼	37	37¼
A. S. R.....	111⅜	112½	109⅞	111⅜
C. S.....	57	57	56⅝	56⅞
C. G. T.....	80¼	80⅞	80¼	80⅞
C. R. Q.....	100	100⅜	99⅝	100⅛
C. W.....	63¾	63⅞	62⅝	62⅝
D. L. W.....	153½	155	152¼	152⅝
Erie	26½	26½	25½	25⅝
H. V.....	32			32
J. C.....	127½	127½	125¾	127¼
L. S.....	131⅞	131⅞	131¼	131½
L. N.....	66¾	66¾	66¼	66⅞
Lead	40⅝	41	40⅜	40⅝
Lead pfd.....	92¾	93¼	91⅝	92½
M. P.....	59	59⅛	58½	59⅛
N. A.....	12⅝	12⅞	12⅝	12⅝
N. E.....	34½	34⅝	33⅞	34
N. P.....	19½	19⅝	19⅛	19⅜
N. P. pfd.....	54⅜